



Student
1.9.1.8





Port Huron Business University

HAS EXCEPTIONAL FACILITIES FOR TEACHING

SHORTHAND

TYPEWRITING

BOOKKEEPING

BUSINESS LAW

ARITHMETIC

PENMANSHIP

SPELLING

BANKING

OFFICE TRAINING

RAPID CALCULATION



COLLEGE OPEN DURING JULY AND AUGUST

CALL FOR FULL PARTICULARS

Port Huron of the Future

(Aim of the Chamber of Commerce)

A city sanitary, convenient, substantial; where the houses of the rich and the poor are alike comfortable and beautiful; where the streets are clean, where the architectural excellence of its buildings adds beauty and dignity to its streets; where parks and playgrounds are within the reach of every child; where living is pleasant, toil honorable and recreation plentiful; where capital is respected but not worshipped; where commerce in goods is great but not greater than the interchange of ideas; where industry thrives and brings prosperity alike to employer and employed; where worth and not wealth gives standing to men; where interest in public affairs is a test of citizenship and devotion to the public weal is a badge of honor; where government is always honest and efficient; and the principles of democracy find their fullest and truest expressions; where the people of all the earth can come and be blended into one community life; and where each generation will vie with the past to transmit to the next a city greater, better and more beautiful than the last.

To such a future no city will grow, it must be built, join the Chamber of Commerce and be one of our builders.

Port Huron Chamber of Commerce

SHOES, PUMPS & OXFORDS

SNAPPY NEW STYLES
SWELL WHITE KID OXFORD
AT \$5.00

BROPHY BROS.

Shoe Center of Port Huron

Henson's

THAT'S ALL

McElroy's

WALK-OVER
SHOES

William Bowen

Has the Refreshment Privileges at
the Following Beaches:

"LAKE SIDE," "HURONIA,"
"PINE GROVE"

When you are thirsty at the beaches
or park drop in and see "Bill"

WAR SAVINGS STAMPS WOLF-STYNS SILK SOCKS

ON SALE AT WOLFSTYNS



317 Huron Ave. New Gas Bldg.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Carlisle's

ICE CREAM SUPREME

Remember Us and He'p the
Government

Avenue Corset Shop

Port Huron's Only Exclusive Corset
Store

Useful suggestions for the fair
graduate abound here in silk lin-
gerie. Corsets that were made for
you.

MRS. E. C. BOICE

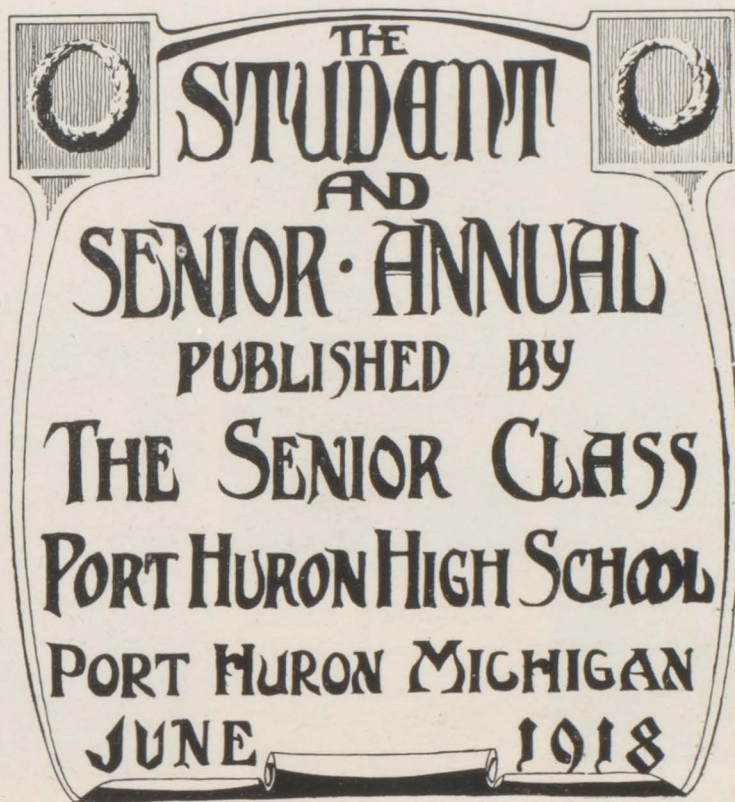
317 Huron Ave. Port Huron

Jacob Jacobi

CLOTHING AND GENTS'
FURNISHINGS



Headquarters For
KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES



THE
STUDENT

AND

SENIOR ANNUAL

PUBLISHED BY

THE SENIOR CLASS

PORT HURON HIGH SCHOOL

PORT HURON MICHIGAN

JUNE

1918

Student Executive Staff



DAVID WATTERWORTH
Business Manager



WARREN H. SIMMS
Editor-in-Chief



PHILIP D. AMADON
Advertising Manager

The Student Staff



EDITORIAL STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF	-	-	-	-	-	WARREN H. SIMMS
ASSOCIATE EDITOR	-	-	-	-	-	HELEN CANFIELD
LITERATURE	-	-	-	-	-	ELMER CHAMBERLAIN
SCHOOL ACTIVITIES	-	-	-	-	-	MARIE SCHWEITZER
ALUMNI	-	-	-	-	-	VIOLET CRAWFORD
EXCHANGES	-	-	-	-	-	CLELE MATHEISON
ATHLETICS	-	-	-	-	-	LLOYD LAWRIE
PERSONALS	-	-	-	-	-	MARJORIE BALLENTINE
JOKES	-	-	-	-	-	DUNCAN J. McCOLL

ART

EDWARD BASSETT

CYRIL DYER

PHOTOGRAPHY

EMERY STRINGER

BUSINESS STAFF

BUSINESS MANAGER	-	-	-	-	DAVID WATTERWORTH
ADVERTISING MANAGER	-	-	-	-	PHILIP AMADON
CIRCULATION MANAGER	-	-	-	-	ARTHUR HAMLIN

JUNIOR ASSISTANTS

BUSINESS MANAGER	-	-	-	-	HAROLD HILL
ADVERTISING MANAGERS	-	-	-	-	RUSSELL NORRIS, DAVID MacTAGGART

CLASS CORRESPONDENTS

FRESHMEN

KENNETH DeGRAW GERTRUDE TENNANT

SOPHOMORES

CHARLES TAYLOR RUTH STURMER

JUNIORS

MARY HAMLIN HELEN BARRETT

SENIORS

DOROTHY TENNANT AMOS SNYDER

TYPISTS

FLORENCE ANDREWS GERTRUDE CHESHER

GRACE FARBROTHER

ADVISORS

MISS NORTHRUP

MISS HARTSIG





o Mrs. S. A. Crane.

As a token of our
respect and gratitude
for the services and
kindly interests
rendered to our school
and to ourselves, we
respectfully dedicate
this book.



MR. H. A. DAVIS
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS



MR. V. R. HUNGERFORD
PRINCIPAL



THE FACULTY

The Faculty

H. A. DAVIS, Superintendent

MATHEMATICS

V. R. HUNGERFORD, Principal
ALLIE B. CHAPIN

MRS. S. A. CRANE
CLARA MUELLER

LATIN

FRANCES J. BROWN

BERTHA HOWARD

ENGLISH

GRACE M. NORTHRUP
ELIZABETH HUGHES

J. OLIVE HARTSIG
MARGARET McROBERTS

ELEANOR HOVEY

HISTORY

MRS. KATHRYN NELSON

MARGARET STEVENS

ALTA HAYWARD

MODERN LANGUAGES

MRS. HELEN NAUMAN

SCIENCE

RILLA TRATHAN

STEWART GRIFFIN

COMMERCIAL

T. A. ANDERSON

LILLIAN HOGAN

LESTER MILLER

SEWING

JEAN M. ROSS

MARJORIE MOORE

MANUAL TRAINING

WILLIAM J. McINTOSH

FRANCIS X. LAKE



VIOLET E. CRAWFORD
Valedictorian



ELMER F. CHAMBERLAIN
Salutatorian

Class Day

President's Address	-	-	-	-	-	-	Robert M. Farr
Salutatory	-	-	-	-	-	-	Elmer F. Chamberlain
History	-	-	-	-	-	-	Herbert Little
Class Will	-	-	-	-	-	-	Edward G. Bassett
Class Poem	-	-	-	-	-	-	Helen Canfield
Oration	-	-	-	-	-	-	Amos Snyder
Chemist	-	-	-	-	-	-	Cele Matheison
Prophecy	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mildred Little and Virginia Elliot
Giftatory	-	-	-	-	-	-	P. D. Amadon
Valedictory	-	-	-	-	-	-	Violet Crawford
Class Song—Written and Composed by	-	-	-	-	-	-	Warren H. Simms

The above are Seniors who have received over ninety for their four years' average. Their scholarship well merits their participation in Class Day.

Amos Snyder, who is to give the oration, would undoubtedly have been Valedictorian had he attended P. H. H. S. during four years. Unfortunately he came here after two years at Ypsilanti High School and was thus rendered ineligible. His scholarship is of marked excellence and well deserves more than ordinary recognition.

The Student offers its congratulations.

Commencement Week

Baccalaureate Sermon

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

REV. D. STANLEY SHAW, D. D.

JUNE 9, 1918

Senior Picnic

JUNE 10, 1918

Class Day

HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM, 8:00 P. M.

JUNE 11, 1918

Commencement

AUDITORIUM, 8:00 P. M.

JUNE 12, 1918

Class Banquet

HARRINGTON HOTEL, 6:30 P. M.

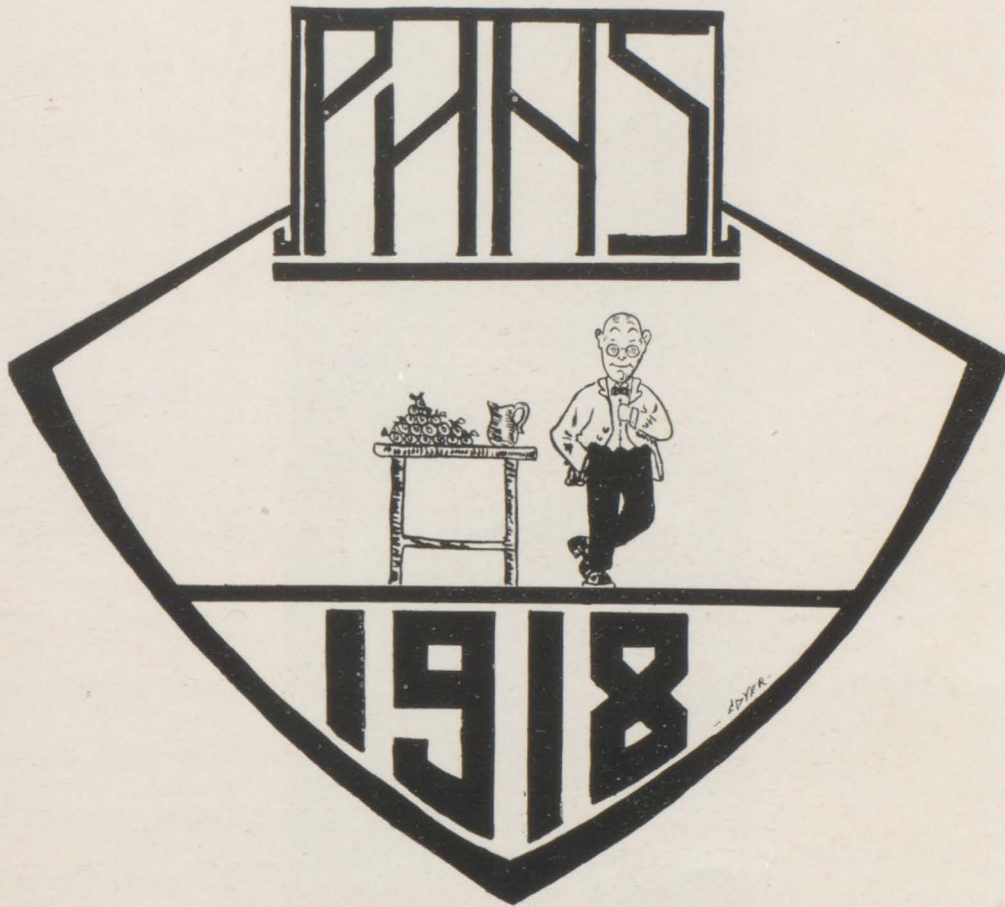
JUNE 13, 1918

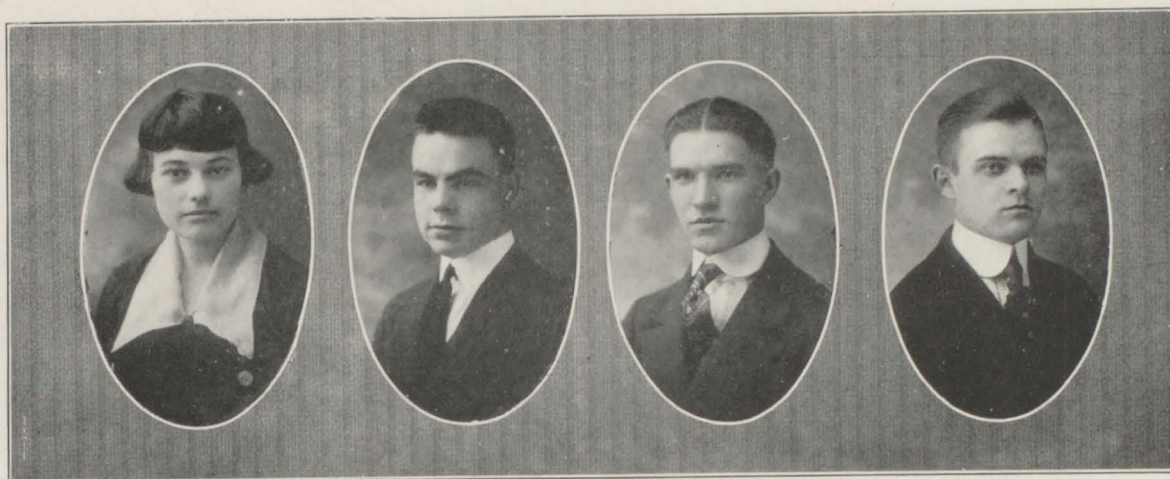
Senior Hop

AUDITORIUM

JUNE 14, 1918







Marjorie Ballentine

Elmer Chamberlain

Philip Amadon

Robert Farr

THE FOUR PRESIDENTS OF THE CLASS OF 1918

CLASS OF 1918

PRESIDENT	-	-	-	ROBERT M. FARR
VICE-PRESIDENT	-	-	-	LENA J. HODDER
SECRETARY	-	-	-	JEAN McCUE
TREASURER	-	-	-	A. ROSS FOX

Casting Reflections

As we near the sunset of our high school days, there rises in our hearts a tinge of regret, the sorrow of departing. Words, in the expression of our feelings, are cold, inane—mere daubs of verbal paint.

We have experienced the joy and pain of honest effort. The inspiration of fine ideals and real friendships causes us to expand with the pure joy of living, and instills in us, strength, to meet the burdens and realities of life squarely and unfalteringly. The incidentals of our life here are transient as the reflection of a swallow's wing on a glossy pond—a moment, and it is gone. Yet the impress of generalities has become moulded into our very lives which, if not an example for others, we trust have been a credit to ourselves.

And now, beyond this early sunset rises a rosy dawn, over a world of limitless opportunity, a world of reality. We thank God that in a measure we are prepared. Work and hope may lessen the pain of parting—their's is a supreme benediction.

Farewell, Port Huron High School.

—W. H. S.



FLORENCE MAUDE ANDREWS

"Billy"

*"The sweetest hours that e'er I spend,
I spend among the laddies. O!"*



EDWARD G. BASSETT

"Eddie"

*"His hair was ever slick and black,
I am sure he uses Jap-a-lac."*



HELEN MARJORIE BALLENTINE

"Mudge"

"The fit is on me now."



PHILIP DENSMORE AMADON

"Phil"

"His favorite diet—dates!"



LORETTA E. BARKER

"Hiram"

*"I am bright from the top of my
head up."*

GERTRUDE M. CHESHER

"Trude"

"Beware the fury of a patient woman."

ELMER FARREST CHAMBERLAIN

"Fat"

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

HELEN C. CANFIELD

"Chubby"

"Oh! to live at ease and not be bound to think."

JOHN CONAT

"Jack"

"Who loves a garden, loves a greenhouse, too."

CLEO VESTA BROWNE

"Shorty"

"Small in stature only."





EDNA M. CLEMENS

"Eddie"

"I give my thoughts no tongue."



CYRIL A. DYER

"Cy"

"I have choice words to express myself."



LOIS MERRIAM COCHRAN

"Topsy"

"I hate a fool."



HAROLD F. CRIMMINS

"Rock"

"Too much rest is rust."



GERTRUDE COLE

"Trudy"

*"Oh how this great world wearies me
My lessons are so long."*

VIOLET E. CRAWFORD

"V"

"A prodigy of learning."



A. ROSS FOX

"Red"

*"Does he ever turn from the straight
and narrow way?"*



LOURENE FAE CROREY

"Chlorine"

*"Rise with the lark, and with the
lark to bed."*



ROBERT MacDONALD FARR

"Robert MacDonald"

*"He speaks an infinite deal of
nothing."*



MARY VIRGINIA ELLIOTT

"Dean"

*"Thou smilest but thou dost not
speak."*





GRACE ELIZABETH FARBROTHER

"Billie"

"One who studies and does not shirk."



ARTHUR LeROY HAMLIN

"Art"

"His bark is worse than his bite."



FLORENCE MARGARET FLEMING

"Tommie"

"Too wise to err, too good to be unkind."



EDWARD RALPH GOLDMAN

"Eddie"

"Words! words! words!"



VIVIAN MARGARET FRINK

"Pink"

"She's here, I heard her giggle."

JULIET LEE FUQUA

"Judy"

*"Black were her eyes as the berry
that grows by the wayside."*



FINN V. HOLTH

"Hawk"

"What I attempt, I do."



EDNA AGNES HALL

"Ed"

*"I always thought that every woman
should marry, and no man."*



J. GORDON HILL

"Gord"

"A blush divinely fair."



BEATRICE IRENE HEILIG

"Shanks"

*"Her cheeks are like the dawn of
day."*





SELINA J. HODDER

"Sally"

"Congratulations."



ROBERT E. HOUSTON

"Bob"

"Little, but, O My."



ROSAMONDE ALLEN HOPKINS

"Ro"

"There's a thorn in every rose."



FRANK KRESIN

"K"

"To argue is the delight of my heart."



HELEN L. HOPPE

"Slats"

"She loves not wisely, but too well."

ALTA MAE HORTON

"Dolly"

*"Hear all men speak;
But credit few or none."*



JOHN KUNZ

"Kunzie"

"Work before play is my word."



BLANCHE HULL

"Blanchie"

"Life is short and so am I."



LLOYD E. LAWRIE

"Scotch"

"Girls are my hobby."



VERNA M. HURLEY

"Vern"

*"Content to pursue the even tenor of
her way."*





GRACE ETHEL KISHPAUGH

"Stub"

*"Thou art not false, but thou art
fickle."*



CLELE L. MATHEISON

"Math"

*"We grant altho' he has a jit,
He was very shy in spending it."*



MILDRED LaVERNE LITTLE

"Milly"

*"An innocent face, but you never
can tell."*



HERBERT LITTLE

"Herbie"

"I love a baseball as well as a book."



ALICE EMMA MAKELIM

"Alicia"

*"I am not only good, but good for
something."*

HELEN MARR McCOLL

"Dick"

"I cannot tell a lie."

DUNCAN J. McCOLL, Jr.

"Dunk"

"Tall and thin and always a grin."

JEAN ELLEN McCUE

"Genius"

"Genius is eternal patience."

FRED W. MOORE

"Lanky"

"As solemn as a judge."

MARGARET MAY NORRIS

"Maggie"

"Her manners all who saw admired;
Courteous and gentle tho' retired."





MARY MINERVA PORRETT

"Mary Jane"

"O Mary, go and call the cattle home."



ELMER G. SCHUMAKER

"Cobbler"

*"O, I wish I never learned to read
and write."*



NINA B. PRATT

"Babe"

*"She was gifted with an insatiable
love of fun."*



WARREN H. SIMMS

"Simsie"

*"No less loquacious of tongue than
fleet of foot."*



THELMA MARIE REYNOLDS

"Ted"

*"Too fair to worship, too divine to
love."*

ESTHER A. RICHARDS

"Fuzzy"

"My heart leaps up when I behold—
(A man)."

AMOS H. SNYDER

"Snyder"

"A daring, bold, bad man."

LUCILLE M. ROACH

"Lucy"

"I have more than one use for my
eyes."

FREDERICK W. SOVEREIGN

"Soupie"

"My days pass pleasantly away."

MARION A. ROWE

"Mary Ann"

"Brevity is the soul of wit."





CRYSTAL GLADYS SAWDON

"Glad"

"Simple, sensible, but shy."



ERNEST W. STRAUSS

"Ernie"

"He fears the wiles of maidens' smiles."



MARIE ELIZABETH SCHWEITZER

"Peggy"

"Not to admire is all the art I know;
To make men happy and keep
them so."



EMERY C. STRINGER

"Slim"

"Billy Bounce of High School."



LENORE BERTHA SMITH

"Smitty"

"My dimple is my greatest charm."

DOROTHY MASON STEPHENSON

"Doc"

*"It's the little things in life that
count."*



JESSE UPP

"Jess"

*"Though I am not splenitive and fresh,
Yet have I something in me dan-
gerous."*



BERTRAL SUMMERS

"Bert"

*"Her voice was ever soft and low,
"An excellent thing in woman."*



GERALD B. VanNORMAN

"Van"

*"I never felt the kiss of love,
Nor maiden's hand in mine."*



FRANCES E. THOMPSON

"Franie"

*"There's no hiding love from lovers'
eyes."*





HILDA E. VOGELI

"Adolphus"

*"The present interests me more than
the past—
And the future more than the
present."*



DAVID S. WATTERWORTH

"Davy"

"Curling irons are useful."



RETA B. YEAGER

"Dot"

"Skill to do comes of doing."



JAMES R. WELLMAN

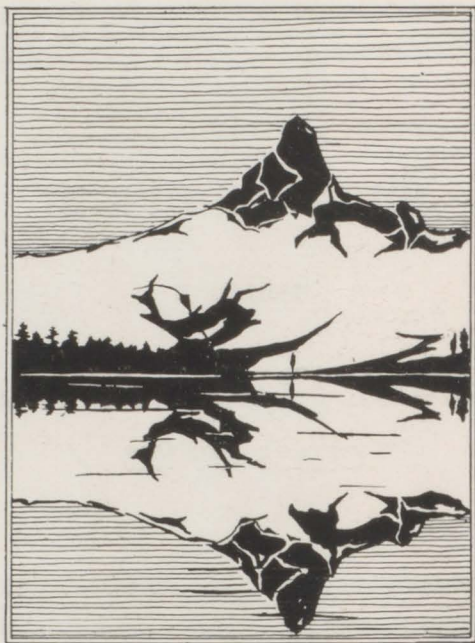
"Jimmie"

"We never heard him speak in haste."

In Memoriam

ELIZABETHE. RANDALL

CLASS OF 1918







CLASS OF 1919

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT	-	-	-	-	ROSS SCUPHOLM
VICE-PRESIDENT	-	-	-	-	MARY SCHUBERTH
SECRETARY	-	-	-	-	HELEN BARRETT
TREASURER	-	-	-	-	DAVID MacTAGGART
SERGEANT-AT-ARMS	-	-	-	-	RUSSELL DYER

CLASS OF 1919

BOYS

Bradley, George
 Brotherton, Earl
 Brothwell, Roy
 Caulkett, Glenn
 Crimmins, Frank
 Hart, Harold
 Hartson, Earl
 Hill, Harold
 Howard, Thomas
 Kleinstiver, Louis
 Little, Leonard
 MacFadden, Bert
 MacTaggart, David
 Marlette, Harold
 Pettengill, Harold
 Norris, Russell
 Robinson, Carleton
 Oliver, Wilbur
 Ottaway, William
 Pollock, Irvin
 Scupholm, Ross
 Silhavy, George
 Smith, Harold
 Stoudt, Fred
 Sylvester, Wilbur

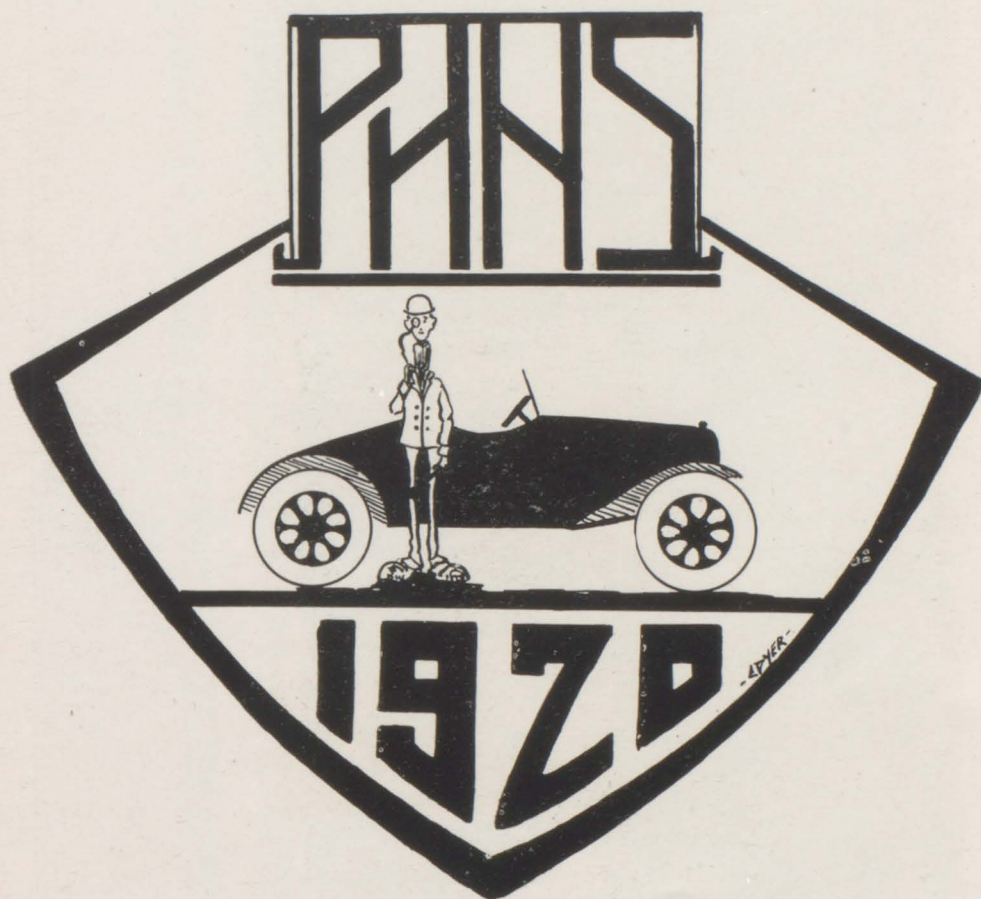
Waugh, Harold
 McCracken, William
 Watts, Daniel
 Wilkes, Levine

GIRLS

Bradley, Mary
 Baer, Marguerite
 Barrett, Helen
 Brown, Edith
 Browne, Marjorie
 Campbell, Margaret
 Cochran, Lottie
 Corsaut, Clara
 Dart, Adelaide
 Dunbar, Helen
 Endlich, Helen
 Fead, Anna
 Ferrett, Winifred
 Frost, Esther
 Gerrie, Ruth
 Gleason, Gertrude
 Hamlin, Mary
 Hart, Viola
 Hilliker, Lenore
 Hochleitner, Martha

Howell, Hazel
 Little, Leona
 McCowan, Madeline
 McIntosh, Olive
 Magahav, Bessie
 Mills, Elizabeth
 Mitchell, Helen
 Molloy, Geneva
 Moore, Laura
 Neville, Marjorie
 Priehs, Gladys
 Randall, Nellie
 Rauser, Courtney
 Ream, Esther
 Reid, Clara
 Roberts, Gretta
 Schell, Neva
 Smith, Evah
 Smith, Frances M.
 Smith, Mildred
 Soutar, Marian
 Schuberth, Mary
 Stevens, Ruth
 Tennant, Dorothy
 Toft, Margaret
 Winn, Beatrice







CLASS OF 1920

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT	- - - - -	EUGENE LEWIS
VICE-PRESIDENT	- - - - -	LUCILE KING
SECRETARY	- - - - -	MARIE MAURER
TREASURER	- - - - -	ALBERT HOGAN
SERGEANT-AT-ARMS	- - - - -	MANVILLE PETTENGILL

CLASS OF 1920

BOYS

Adams, Fred
 Baker, Bertrand
 Bancroft, Paul
 Brown, Paul
 Browning, Alfred
 Carlisle, Allan
 Carson, Robert
 Chalecraft, Curtis
 Cowan, John
 Dane, Lynne
 Dixon, Albert
 Dyer, Russell
 Forsyth, George
 Field, Dudley
 French, Clayton
 Hall, Jesse
 Halstead, Harold
 Harland, Harvey
 Hill, Carleton
 Hill, William
 Hogan, Albert
 Houle, Charles
 Hungerford, Harlan
 Kunz, Thornton
 Lewis, Donovan
 Lewis, Eugene
 Lindsay, Alexander
 McCowan, Jack
 Magahay, Harry
 Manuel, Guy
 Martz, Carl
 McCall, Lewis
 Minnie, Allan
 Montgomery, Wayne
 Moore, Frederick
 Norris, George
 Parsons, Edward
 Pepplewell, Francis
 Reid, Lloyd
 Ross, Harry
 Richards, Harold

Rubenstein, Justin
 Smith, Raymond
 Sticher, Samuel
 Stevenson, Albert
 Sturgis, Fred
 Sullivan, Samuel
 Taylor, Arthur
 Taylor, Charles
 Tappan, Gordon
 Tibbets, Harold
 Ullenbruch, William
 Ward, Henry
 Wurzel, Raymond

GIRLS

Adams, Gladys
 Annas, Isabel
 Akers, Margaret
 Bailey, Verna
 Bancroft, Pauline
 Barrett, Bonnie
 Black, Helen
 Bonner, Marjorie
 Brown, Elizabeth
 Brown, Ruth
 Carlisle, Edith
 Cowan, Eliza
 Dunsmore, Emma
 Dickinson, Viola
 Elliott, Beth
 Evans, Ruth
 Fitzgerald, Verna
 French, Dorothy
 Gleason, Helen
 Gruel, Louise
 Hagle, Lilly
 Hall, Gertrude
 Herbert, Marie
 Hickey, Fern
 Holland, Dorothy
 Isbester, Beatrice
 Jackson, Evelyn

Jones, Maud
 Kaiser, Ruth
 Kennedy, Ruth
 Kimball, Le Vange
 Kleingensmith, Lola
 Little, Ruth
 Locke, Marjorie
 Losie, Alice
 Lymburner, Adeline
 MacJennett, Leda
 MacJennett, Reta
 MacLaren, Isabel
 McIntosh, Olive
 McAuley, Alma
 Major, Dorothy
 Maurer, Marie
 Moore, Francis
 Moak, Lillian
 Morris, Erma
 Nelson, Helen
 Nern, Edna
 Nolan, Beatrice
 Purkiss, Jessie
 Sargeant, Dorothy
 Schnackenberg, Cora
 Sharrard, Sybil
 Smith, Mabel
 Steinborn, Marguerite
 Stewart, Marion
 Stocks, Etta
 Sturmer, Ruth
 Stuart, Bernice
 Tims, Esther
 Thorne, Nina
 Thayer, Grace
 Toft, Katherine
 Warren, Blanche
 Welch, Elizabeth
 West, Alice
 Whybrew, Lena
 Wisson, Rose

Happy Faculty

hoWard
hughEs

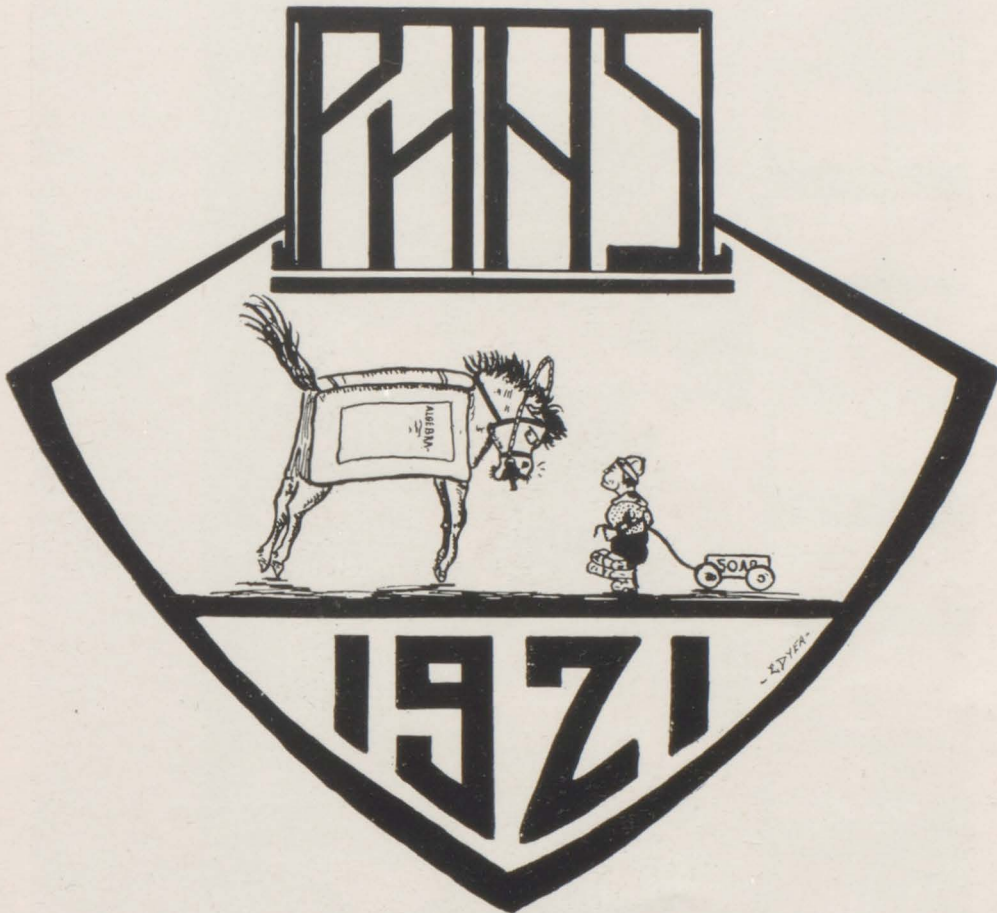
haywArd
gRiffen
millEr

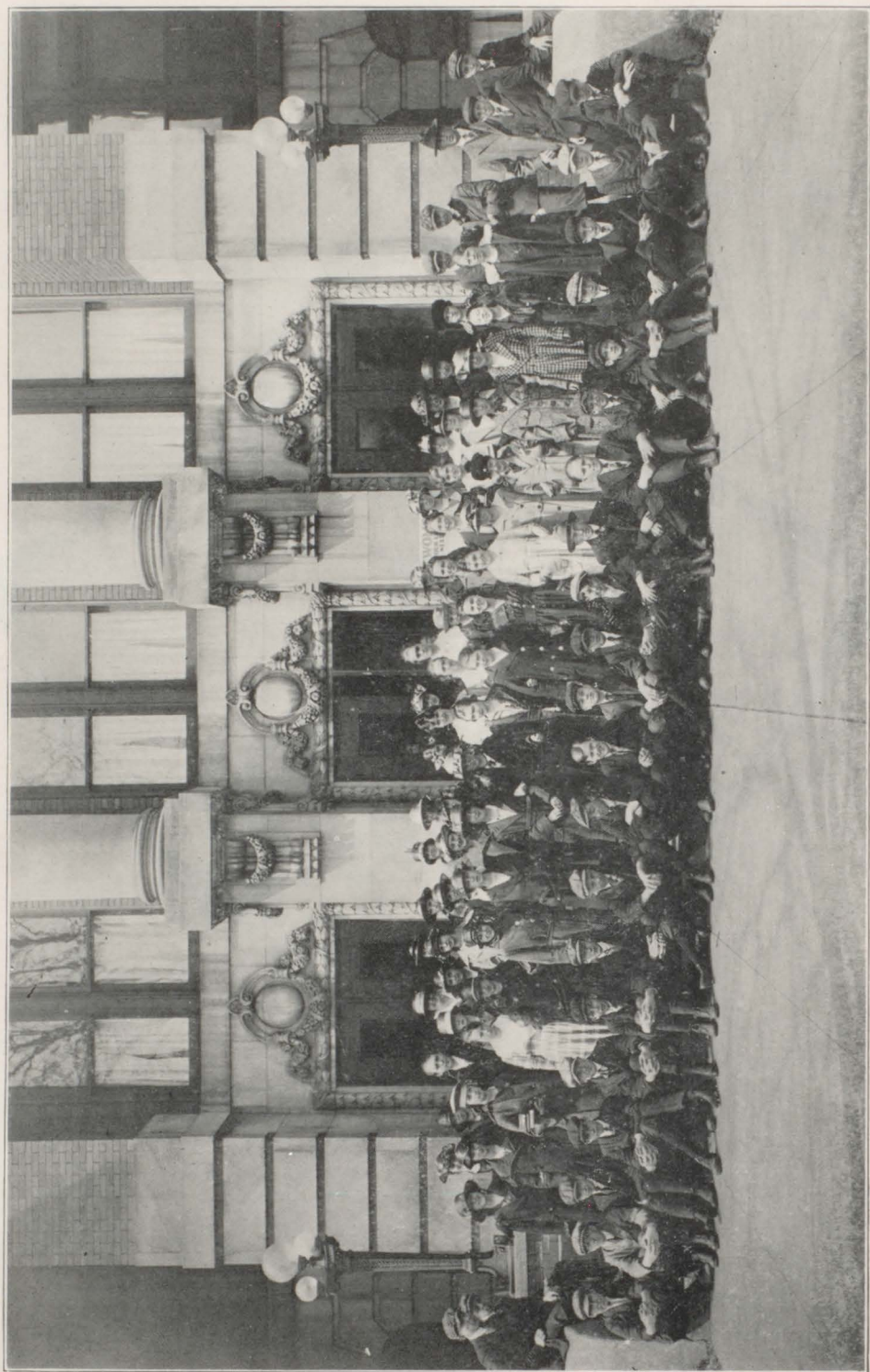
chaPin
hOvey
mueLler
hartzIg

Crane
hungErford
MacIntosh
stEvens
hogaN

Naumann
brOwn

McRoberts
moOre
noRthrup
andErson





CLASS OF 1921

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT	-	-	-	-	-	ROY STUART
VICE-PRESIDENT	-	-	-	-	-	DOROTHY ORR
SECRETARY	-	-	-	-	-	DORIS GREEN
TREASURER	-	-	-	-	-	ROBERT WHITE
SERGEANT-AT-ARMS	-	-	-	-	-	HERBERT NOEL

CLASS OF 1921

BOYS

Allen, Frank
 Allen, John
 Appel, Francis
 Atkinson, Harvey
 Baker, Harold
 Baker, Thomas
 Bartow, Omer
 Bell, Irving
 Benaway, Raymond
 Benedict, Chester
 Blackney, Forest
 Bonnett, Charles
 Briggs, Clare
 Brogan, Francis
 Brooks, Kenneth
 Butler, Milton
 Brown, Gerald
 Cady, John
 Callahan, John
 Caulkett, Garnett
 Cawthorne, Claud
 Clark, Clifford
 Clemo, Clinton
 Conat, Charles
 Corsaut, Jay
 Cowles, Franklin
 DeGraw, Kenneth
 Duff, William
 Dillon, Thomas
 Donaldson, Grant
 Draper, Harold
 Fenner, Harwood
 Fenner, Russell
 French, Russell
 Frink, Wayne
 Gallacher, Graham
 Germaine, Ernst
 Gerrie, Normile
 Gillesby, George
 Harris, Frank
 Hartman, William
 Haskell, Roy
 Hawley, Clesson
 Heeke, Orville
 Hellwig, Edwin
 Hess, Harry
 Hoffman, Edwin
 Holth, Carl
 Howison, Hartwell
 Inch, Charles
 James, Julius

Johnson, Calvin
 Johnson, Russell
 Juhl, Howard
 Kefgan, Vance
 Kilets, Rowden
 Kilpatrick, Miller
 Krueger, Rudolph
 Langtry, Bennett
 Lasher, Carleton
 LaTourneau, Howard
 Lawrence, Don J.
 Longworth, Wm. C.
 McCall, Clarence
 McInnis, George
 McLachlan, Gordon
 Miller, Eldred
 Moore, Grant
 Mortimer, Cecil
 Neil, Alwright
 Newcomb, Harry
 Noel, Herbert
 Norton, Walter
 Parker, Ivy
 Parson, Chester
 Perkins, Gwynne
 Pressprich, Arno
 Pritchard, Carleton
 Ramsey, James
 Ross, Donald
 Ross, John
 Rowe, Arlington
 Rupe, Dana
 Scarlata, Philip
 Scharter, Travemon
 Schnackenberg, Horace
 Seitovitz, Burton
 Sickles, Vance
 Simms, Russell
 Smart, Lincoln
 Smith, Wellman
 Stephen, Edward
 Stocks, V. Eldon
 Stover, John
 Stuart, Roy
 Sturgis, Barlow
 Sturmer, Frederick
 Summers, Taylor
 Taylor, John
 Tims, Herbert
 Tuttle, Roy
 VanNorman, Clarence
 Wagg, Sanford

Watterworth, MacE.
 Wheelihan, Harold
 White, Robert
 Wittliff, Edmund
 Young, Harry

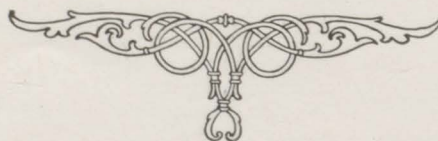
GIRLS

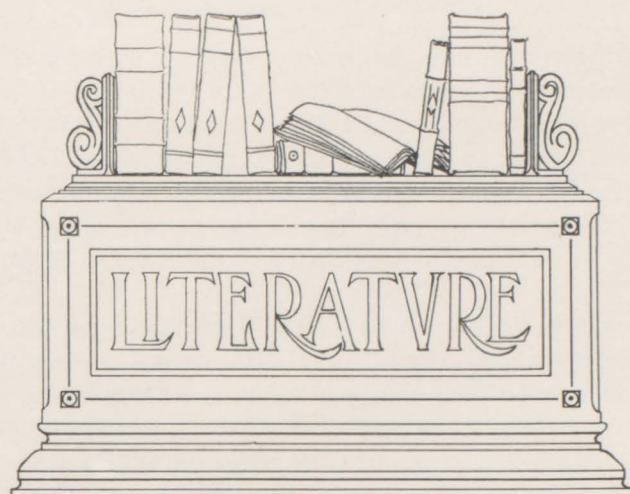
Andrews, Francis
 Baker, Anna
 Bascom, Edna
 Beach, Beatrice
 Becker, Margaret
 Becton, Josephine
 Bedal, Agnes
 Bedal, Helen
 Bedford, Elizabeth
 Billinghamurst, Genevieve
 Birtch, Leona
 Bissett, Beatrice
 Bissett, Bertha
 Blair, Velma
 Blunt, Hildegard
 Boardman, Marguerite
 Bragg, Helen
 Brown, Helen
 Burns, Mabel
 Burt, Mary
 Byers, Grace
 Cady, Helen
 Cain, Vina
 Campbell, Jean
 Carlisle, Edith
 Cascadden, Vera
 Clemo, Roumaine
 Clendenning, Gladys
 Colville, Winifred
 Corsaut, Clara
 Dall, Violet
 Davis, Charlotte
 Deal, Doris
 Dell, Winifred
 Dewhirst, May
 Donaldson, Katherine
 Downs, Margaret
 Draper, Mildred
 Drope, Adassa
 Duck, Lillian
 Elliott, Julia
 Finch, Marguerite
 Fitz, Merle
 Fogarty, Ruth
 Foster, Truie

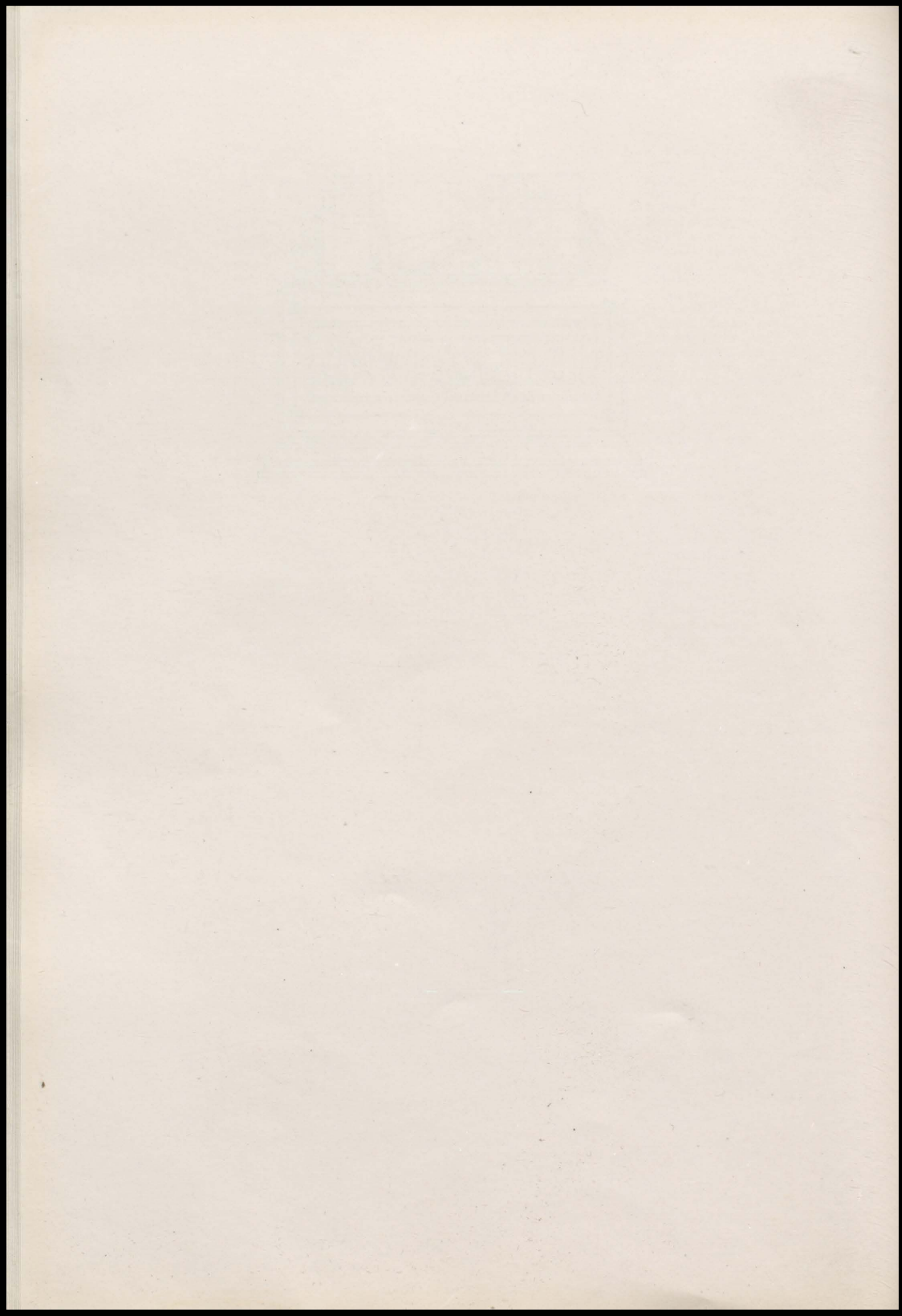
Fox, Lillian
Franklin, Virginia
Gallacher, Annie
Gardener, Wilda
Garlick, Verna
Gibson, Pauline
Gonyaw, Violet
Gray, Beatrice
Green, Doris
Harrington, Florence
Hartlieb, Elizabeth
Hastings, Eva
Hayman, Martha
Heddle, Beatrice
Hillock, Bessie
Hillock, Myrtle
Holland, Frances
Hopps, Florence
Humphries, Mary
Hennigar, Beulah
Innes, Ethel
James, Louise
Jenks, Helen
Jones, Imo
Kenyon, Bertie
Kidd, Helen
King, Lucile
Klause, Lila
Kresin, Lorene
Kreutziger, Irma
LaForest, Georgenia
Lamb, Ardith
Lammy, Florence
Landon, Lila
Lane, Gladys
LaTurneau, Blanche

Large, Lela
Leffler, Lois
Lindsay, Alva
Lincoln, Gladys
Lottner, Mabel
Ludy, Mildred
McArthur, Bertha
McInnis, Mildred
McIntyre, Katherine
McJennett, Hilda
McLellan, Hazel
McLood, Daisy
McManus, Elizabeth
McQueen, Mae
Mackay, Isabel
Magahay, Alice
Marshall, Janet
Mason, Mabel
Maurer, Doris
Maxwell, Ada
Meisel, Eleanor
Miller, Lila
Miller, Marion
Minor, Joye
Mitchell, Helen
Mills, Henrietta
Moore, Ruth
Mudge, Mildred
Nichols, Ethel
Orr, Dorothy
Powell, Winifred
Powrie, Nina
Reynolds, Mary
Richmond, Helen
Roberts, Pearl
Roberts, Christina

Robbins, Sarelta
Robideau, Beatrice
Rigney, Dorothy
Rose, Gladys
Rosen, Anna
Rosenthal, Jennie
Ryan, Jeanne
Sawdon, Hazel
Sawdon, Thelma
Schell, Elaine
Schoenrock, Florence
Scramlin, Genevieve
Schuck, Marguerite
Schuck, Ruth
Seitovitz, Florence
Short, Lillian
Sickels, Annabelle
Smith, Frances
Smith, Elizabeth
Smith, Isabelle
Smith, Thelma
Stanzel, Vera
Stevenson, Leona
Stimson, Beatrice
Stuart, Helen R.
Tennant, Gertrude
Thorne, Grace
VanValkerberg, Mary
Vogelei, Helen
Warner, Eva
Warner, Mavis
White, Lenore
Whiting, Lenore
Yager, Margaret
Zemmer, Luella







President's Message

"Our School"—thus we term the centre of our interest during the four years' moulding of our plastic ideals. Many have been our experiences within its walls. Whether pleasant or unpleasant they have unfolded and developed our characters and made us more fit for the work before us. It is these same experiences that have led us to a broader understanding and a keener appreciation of life and its responsibilities. Our work, our recreation, the lasting friendships formed, endear "Our School" to us and entangle us inseparably with its life.

Though it has made mistakes, the Class of 1918 is filled with a modest pride in its work, and as Seniors, we take advantage of the opportunity to impart to the school a few suggestions which we hope will be beneficial.

We perceive with a sensation of pleasure the successful operation of Student Government. Our school is beginning to recognize the fact that the Student Body is a force which must be efficiently and fairly dealt with—and that under democratic principles. But with this initial success greater responsibilities will devolve upon them. We look forward to the institution of the Honor System which is so closely associated with Student Government. It will inspire in every student a sense of straightforwardness and honesty. It will make them clean-cut and reliable. It will promote scholarship and initiative. Surely a successful Honor System could do nothing less than bring credit to "Our School." "Carry On," Students; your first success opens up new opportunities.

Possibly more important, however, is the promotion of scholarship. This year the Senior class has established "Class Day," and the precedent of recognizing scholarship as a basis for participation. We suggest the organization of Junior and Senior Scholarship clubs. What a vivifying effect such standards might have, we may little realize. This fact is prominent, however, some students do not realize that their scholarship is a credit or discredit to them, and some incentive must be established.

And now we Seniors must look into the future. As we leave "Our School" we are unwilling to think that it is to be completely severed from our lives. Is it to become simply an empty dream, transient, rising out of the past, or will it still remain a reality in our experiences?

It has long been evident that the Port Huron High School Alumni Association was more passive and inactive than it should be. We realize that the war has disorganized the Alumni. We would not criticize this seeming lack of activity but we would advise the present outgoing Seniors to instill some of their enthusiasm, their "pep" into it, and be instrumental in effecting an efficient reorganization. The advantages of the association are quite obvious. It is the only link between "Our School" and ourselves. Only one link in our chain of life, to be sure. But a chain is only as strong as its weakest link and so we must keep it strong.

With a pang of reluctance we realize that we are about to leave "Our School" and its life. But we are happy and hopeful in the thought that it has given us the impetus for our life work. It is that which has endeared it to us.

—ROBERT M. FARR.



Class History

In September, 1914 a number of rather green-looking children appeared at the building known as P. H. H. S. They wandered about the halls with frank amazement written on their faces. If one of them struck the right room at the right time, he felt as if the time of miracles was not yet past. Some of them, not being acquainted with the school clocks, thought the teachers "were surely counting time in a peculiar fashion." However, they soon learned the ways of the grown-ups and took an active part in school life.

The Senior-Freshman party caused many a young heart to flutter with expectation. When the fatal day arrived, each Senior escorted four Freshies to the Auditorium where dancing was the most important feature. No doubt the Seniors had sore feet from the steps of their partners, but they must have been repaid by the shining faces of their guests.

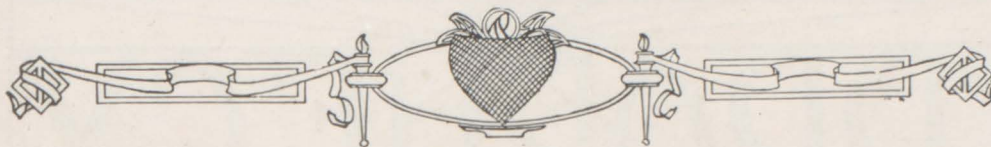
The fall of 1915 showed better prospects. The boys had grown into long trousers and the girls had their hair up. This year the class first showed the originality for which it is now so well known. They invited everyone to the Sophomore party. In order to realize money the social committee made red and white bows and sold them to the students. In addition to the dancing were baby shows and numerous other amusements to entertain those who did not dance. (Ross Fox was one of the prettiest babies there.)

Athletics also helped the class to shine. "Dave" Watterworth was captain of the basket ball team which won the Interclass League and established the first claim to the Spaulding Interclass Cup.

Then those same little people became learned Juniors, and wonders, too. They elected officers and started their work immediately. Philip Amadon was president and that in itself meant business. Emery Stringer toiled every day to increase the class bank book.

In February they entertained the Seniors. The clever play "The Pullman Car" was presented before the Seniors in the high school auditorium and a dance was held afterward. It was a grand success. Philip Amadon and Warren Simms took an active part in debating and Elmer Chamberlain was the orator for the school. His fame reached all over the state. The Juniors again won the basket ball championship. "Dave" Watterworth, "Tuffy" Meno, Finn Holth and many others starred in various activities.

Now they are Seniors and preparing to leave the dear old building. Early in the year the political campaigns began and there was much discussion as to who should be president. Finally "Bob" Farr's popularity won the election for him. Then Warren Simms was appointed Editor-in-Chief of the Student Staff. He was one of the most capable boys in the class and everyone was



pleased when his appointment was announced. "Dave" Watterworth made an efficient Business Manager of the "Student."

The first party was the one for the Freshies. A program was given between dances and everyone had a good time. The Student Staff gave Assemblies every other Friday in order to raise money as well as bring the classes together. The Juniors and Seniors organized a dramatic club under the direction of Miss Hartsig. The Athletic Association was formed with Gordon Hill as president. This aided the school athletics by swelling the athletic fund and increasing enthusiasm. Student Government was inaugurated for the first time in the history of the school. For a third time the class team won the Interclass Cup in basket ball. It is now theirs forever. The first Class Day will take place under Senior supervision, a monument to scholarship.

Commencement week will come and go. These class mates will separate and depart into the world through different paths, but they will never forget P. H. H. S. and all it did for them, and it is for them to be reminiscent on the many improvements and the example which they have left.

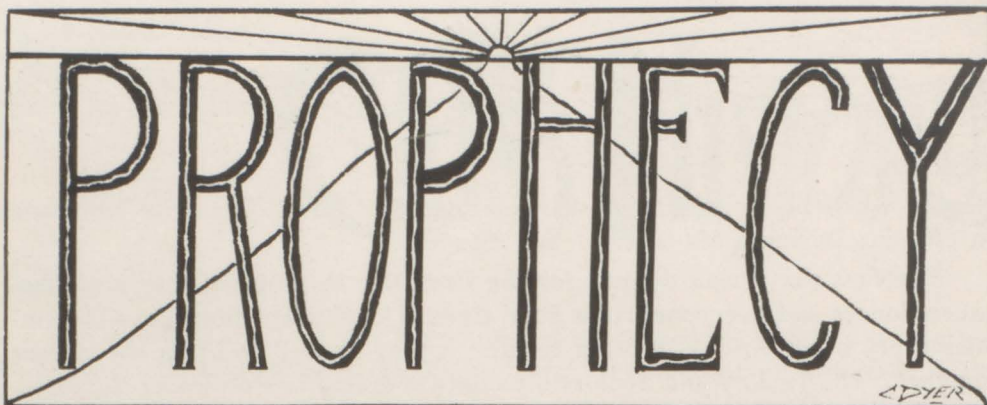
—HELEN CANFIELD.

IT'S MIGHTY STRANGE, ISN'T IT?

That the Seniors have such a large quantity of knowledge;
That every pupil's face darkens when "Blue-Books" are mentioned;
That Eddie can't find a hat large enough to circumnavigate his head;
That somebody doesn't present the "Freshies" with a book on etiquette,
so they'll know how to act when they go to see their "Janes;"
That Bob Farr succeeded in raising a moustache, but didn't keep it;
That every student doesn't buy Thrift Stamps;
That every Senior has his picture in the "Student;"
That all the girls want to take Manual Training;
That the Freshmen can't remember that "children should be seen and
not heard;
That Marjorie Ballentine doesn't have dates on Friday nights;
That Miss Northrup doesn't assign the whole library for one lesson and
be done with it;
That the Senior Treasurer has so much money to give to the Red Cross;
That the boys were so anxious to go on the farms early;
That the Freshman colors are not just green;
That Bob has a lady chauffeur;
That the girls do so much "Kaiser" knitting;
That every student in P. H. H. S. doesn't subscribe for the Student, when
it's worth just twice the money.

—J. L. F., '18.

PROPHECY



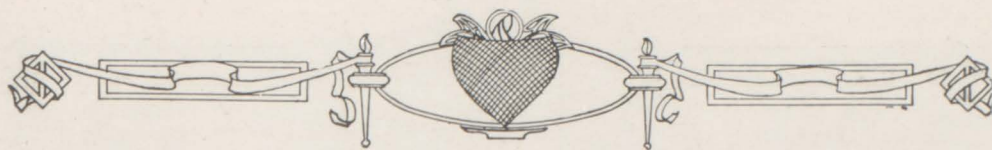
In the summer of 1936, I took a trip to Italy. It was very warm and so I chartered a yacht and sailed around those regions. On the Fourth of July our boat entered a narrow passage far from our starting point. It had the appearance of a whirlpool and the captain frantically gave orders to back out. However, they came too late. The boat whirled around and around. I grew dizzy, sick, nauseated—Ye Gods! I was slipping—falling.

* * * * *

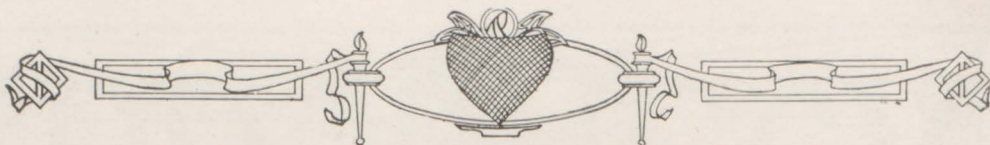
About three hours later I regained consciousness, and, dragging myself ashore, looked around. High cliffs and white sand were the only things in sight. Queer murmurings and terrible rumblings sounded on every side. The very ground shook under my feet. As I sat wondering what I should do, I heard a fierce roaring sound at my right. I looked around in time to see a large boulder swing aside and reveal a gloomy cave. A sudden gust of wind arose and sent a cloud of leaves toward me. I picked one up and examined it. On it were words written in the peculiar handwriting of the Sibyl of which Miss Brown had so often told me.

The leaves were scattered and broken but I determined to put them together and, if possible, to learn what the Sibyl had written for me. Seven days I worked, living on the snails and crabs which crawled around the shore. At the end of this time I had the complete history of the class of 1918 since the day we graduated, and this is the substance of what I read:

Ross Fox, one of our brightest members, is now a second Billy Sunday, but he is teaching the heathen tribes of Africa instead of Americans. Blanche Hull and Cleo Brown are hauling fruit in Italy. Their great strength and immense size won this position for them. Edward Goldman, after taking stretching exercises for three years, entered West Point and is now a general. Another very prominent general of today is the well known Gordon Hill. In 1932, Mr. Robert Farr became president of the United States, his many trials in his Senior year having prepared him for this work. Mrs. Farr, once Helen McColl, is very popular and wins many friends for the president. Elmer Schumaker and D. J. McColl are sensations in the vaudeville line. Elmer plays his violin and D. J. dances jiggs. Lucille Roach is keeping a beauty parlor in Lansing. She will also teach girls how to use their eyes to the best advantage. Life has been cruel to Nina Pratt. She lost her fiance shortly after she graduated and she is now keeping a home for maiden ladies.



Hilda Vogelei married a young poet from Egypt. He is only three inches shorter than she is and they are very happy. Edward Bassett and Cyril Dyer are drawing cartoons for the New York papers. They are very rich and are spending happy days in bachelorhood. Marjorie Ballentine and Emery Stringer danced for three years in Chicago but Philip persuaded Marjorie to become Mrs. Amadon. Philip is a very rich doctor due to his discoveries concerning the well known disease, "Spring Fever." Then Emery, deprived of his partner, left the stage and became popular in the baseball world. Amos Snyder was always a rough lad, you probably remember, and is now the greatest heavy weight champion in the world. Two of our girls, Edna Hall and Helen Hoppe, were to be nurses but Helen met a charming Frenchman and when he said, "Je vous aime," she stopped learning to be a nurse. Edna found the work too strenuous so she adopted 10 French children and started a home for refugees. The greatest tragedian in the world is the well known actor of 1918. Arthur Hamlin. Jesse Upp is the best paid model in Jacob Jacobi's store and is rapidly becoming wealthy. Lois Cochran is now singing for \$2,000 a night in all the big cities of Europe, Loretta Barker became so interested in typewriting that she spent extra hours in the office and ended in marrying her employer. The leaf which spoke of Elmer Chamberlain was torn but I saw the word "great" and the word "chemist" so you may guess what he is. We have some more popular dancers in our class. Lorene Crory and Clele Mathieson are making a big hit in London. Critics have not yet decided whether they are equal to or better than the Castles. Lena Hodder is the wife of one of the war heroes. We all expected this and we are glad she is happy. Harry Lauder is nothing compared with our Scotch laddie, Lloyd Laurie. He is making a world tour and the proceeds are to be divided with the Woman's Suffrage department in Boston under the leadership of Mary Porrett. Two of the leading comedians of the world came from our class, Vivian Frink and Harold Marlett. They also do some famous athletic stunts. Edna Clemens and John Conat have gone into partnership and are raising guinea pigs. Dave Watterworth is business manager of a movie concern in California. (He learned his trade in his high school days.) He often sees Florence Andrews and James Wellman as they are acting in the same company. Florence plays "Theda Bara" parts and "Jimmy" acts "Charlie Chaplin" to perfection. Violet Crawford is teaching at M. A. C. and it is rumored that she is to marry a professor of chemistry. However, Violet never liked the boys and I doubt if this is true. Ernest Straus is running a hospital for dogs in Florida. The secretary of this establishment is our old friend Lenore Smith and the leading doctor is Fred Moore from P. H. H. S. Juliet Fuqua is the wife of the second Billy Sunday and she is a great help in training the Africans. While Hubby takes care of the children Dorothy Stephenson (once) travels over the country lecturing on "The Woman's Place in the Home." Virginia Elliot, assisted by Florence Flemming and Gladys Sawdon, is run-



ning a girls' school in Kentucky. Her specialty is fancy dancing. Warren Simms is the editor of a Detroit paper and of course is making a great success. As yet he has not married but he intends to be as soon as he finds someone to please him. Marie Schweitzer has been teaching Spanish in Battle Creek, but she is soon to marry a U. S. congressman. The Summers-Kresin debates are famous everywhere. In these debates Bertral and Frank show their talent for argument which they developed in 1918. Marian Rowe is now a poetess. However most of her poems are written in French and only the most learned can translate them. Thelma Reynolds married a week after graduation. She and her husband are living in Alaska where they own a gold mine. Because of her great love for snakes, etc., Alta Horton is teaching zoology in Ann Arbor. She has made some important discoveries on the diet of angle worms. Seven years ago Gertrude Chesher was made the first feminine vice-president of the United States. She is now serving her second term. Gerald VanNorman has given up his bad habits and is preaching in the large city of Jeddo. Grace Kishpaugh and Frederick Sovereign have been taking care of the monkies in the zoo at Pittsburgh but they are now running a monkey store of their own. Every city of any size has a Holth drug store. Finn has been running drug stores ever since he graduated. His private secretary is none other than the popular Jean McCue. Harold Crimmins and Herbert Little are making watches in Switzerland and are making money by the peck. Morgan Benner has a shoe shining parlor in Port Huron and he is said to excel even the Greeks in this art. Beatrice Heilig is running a chop suey restaurant. Her crimson cheeks and winning smile are keeping her tables filled. The best onions in the world are grown by Burt MacFadden. He has large farms in Ohio and Indiana. Margaret Norris and Alice Macklim are both in politics. Margaret is mayor of Bad Axe and Alice is the county agriculturist. Gertrude Cole is with Barnum & Bailey circus. She is the leading bare-back rider. Verna Hurley is also with this circus. She trains the seals and plays the caliope. Mildred Little has a merry-go-round at Tashmoo park. She has a new style musical apparatus and it plays all of the popular pieces. John Kunz loves literary work and his books on Modern Education are considered the best of literature. Rosamonde Hopkins is in China studying a species of bird found only in this district. Next fall she will return to her family and her fruit farm in Florida.

You all know how Bob Houston made his fortune by inventing a machine which goes under or over the water. He is now working on an affair which is to be used to remove the odor of H_2S gas from the chemistry laboratory. Frances Thompson was the heroine of the war. She helped capture the Kaiser and is wearing a medal which she took from his pocket. Esther Richards is still unmarried although she had to break about ten hearts in order to remain single. She is leading an orchestra in a Pittsburg cabaret.

As I finished reading, a boat appeared upon the horizon. My companions



Oh-Bully



Coigates



Iddie



Honorable President



Snoot



No. 11

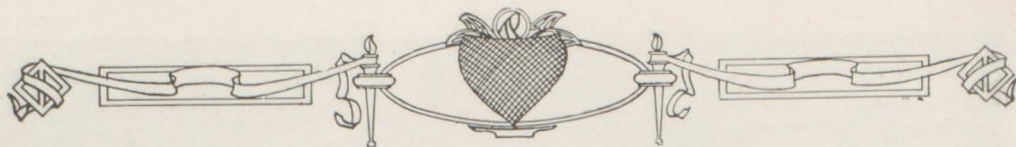


Stupid Am. Sen. 12



Idiot





had all been rescued and were hunting for me. They carried me back to Italy before I could seek more information, but I am thankful to the Sibyl for telling me what I wished to know most of all.

—HELEN CANFIELD.

“The Mother of Our Son”

A warm, fragrant breeze came in through the open library window, rustling the papers on the reading table and ruffling the chestnut hair of a tall young man, the only occupant of the room. The youth sat staring moodily out into the night, frequently assisting the wind in its work by running his nervous sinewy fingers through the already tumbled mass.

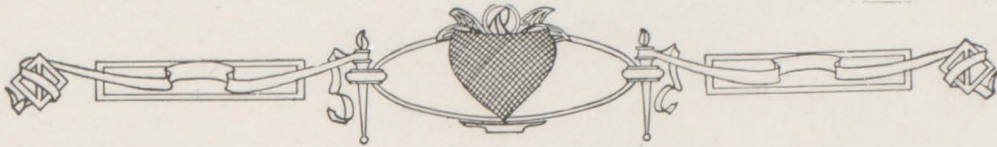
Han Marsden had that day attained his majority, but anyone seeing the troubled expression on his handsome face, would scarcely receive the impression that he was enjoying his sense of new found freedom, or rejoicing in the promise of the manhood before him. Since the death of his mother when he was a little lad of five years, he and his father had lived in the big white house on the hill, made possible by their faithful maid, Hannah Blakely. The boy had never wanted for the material care and comforts like many motherless boys, and Philip Marsden had been both father and comrade to his only son.

Of late something had been missing from their old comradeship. Perhaps it was only that in the round of work and pleasure of his last year at school, there had simply not been time. Han moved restlessly as he remembered that some of these amusements would scarcely have met with his father's approval.

Then, too, there was the girl. Though neither father nor son had even mentioned Hunette Herkimer, the boy felt sure that his father was not well pleased with his marked attentions to this dashing young lady of the social set of the college. Besides, he himself could not quite get over the shock of seeing the delicate jeweled fingers raise the wine glass to her lips, and her ever increasing desire to attend balls, theatre parties and other social functions. But he consoled himself with the thought that once under his influence she would give up the pleasures to please him. He knew nearly a score of fellows who would consider themselves fortunate if they could win the haughty young lady.

“Wonder what dad wanted to see me about?” he thought uneasily. “Guess he's up in the den now. May as well go up and have it over. I'll tell him about Hunette, then see her tomorrow and end this confounded uncertainty.”

Philip Marsden sat by his desk writing, but he smiled as his tall son entered, and motioning him to a seat proceeded to finish his work.



Han glanced idly over the desk, and his eyes rested on a small picture of his mother which he remembered had always set on his father's desk since he was a boy. For the first time he wondered why his father had never married again. He realized that there were plenty of attractive women who would willingly have been mistress of the white house. But to his knowledge no other woman had ever entered into his father's life but the one whose girl picture smiled down at him. He thought with boyish adoration how sweet and girlish she was, how different from the girls of his acquaintance!

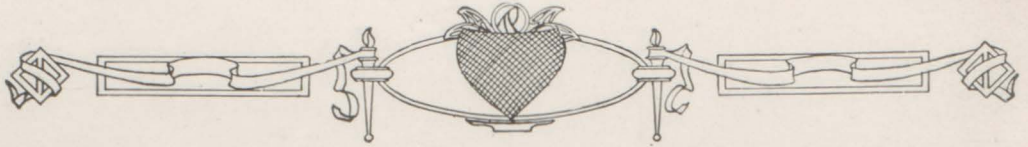
He was suddenly interrupted in his thoughts by his father, who turned from his desk with a grave "Well, son, you have come into your own today and it lies with you, whether you make good use of it." He paused and then continued quietly, "But I don't intend to deliver a lecture, Han, my boy. Your mother knew over a month before she died that she could never be better. At first I wouldn't let her mention it and refused to talk of it with her. But she taught me to believe that God's way was best and in the last days we often spoke of her plans for our little son." In spite of an effort his voice trembled. "I promised her that I would watch over our boy and help him to become a good man, and Han, lad, I have tried to do my best, for some day when we meet I want to look into her eyes and tell her that I kept the trust."

"One night the week before she died she slipped her engagement ring from her finger and gave it to me: 'I want you to keep it Philip,' she said, 'till our boy comes to manhood, then give it to him and tell him that I wish when he has found the girl with whom he wishes to share his life, he would give it to her, and because she loved him she would wear it for the sake of the dead mother who had loved him too.'"

Opening a drawer in the desk he took out a small lavender velvet case, and handed it to the boy.

For a while they sat in silence, then the young man rose and passed out on the balcony. He stood a long time in the moonlight, the open case in his hand. It was like her picture, simple, dainty, girlish. He tried to picture to himself, it on Hunette's finger. He could see her look of well bred surprise, and her amused smile as he tried to explain. The moonlight falling on the boyish face witnessed a mighty struggle. "Have been associated with this girl so long," he thought. "My friends have envied me so greatly that it is not easy to give her up now. Besides she has many excellent points in her character. Tho' the pain of parting is great, my love of principle surmounts it." So as he closed the case he whispered softly, "Thank you little mother, I'll keep it with me. It will help a fellow to keep straight and some day, please God, I'll find the girl you would be glad to have wear your ring and who will be glad to wear it."

Turning he entered the house and waited for his father's inquiry, "Well, son?" "I have been thinking," he said quietly, "of that business you said



needed attending to out west. If you thought I could manage it, I could leave tomorrow."

It was characteristic of Philip Marsden to merely reply, "I shall be relieved to have you look after it. We can go down to the office in the morning and look it up and you can leave on the two-thirty. You will need to make preparations tonight."

Then as their hands met in a tight clasp, he added softly, "Good night, my son; mine and Margaret's."

When the door closed behind his stalwart son, he picked up the little picture, and kissing the girlish face reverently, whispered huskily, "It's all right, Margaret dear, I should not ever have doubted."

—LOIS COCHRANE, '18.

THE OLD RAIL FENCE

How well I remember the old rail fence
At the foot of the narrow lane,
Where we never stopped to let down the bars,
Or to put them in place again.

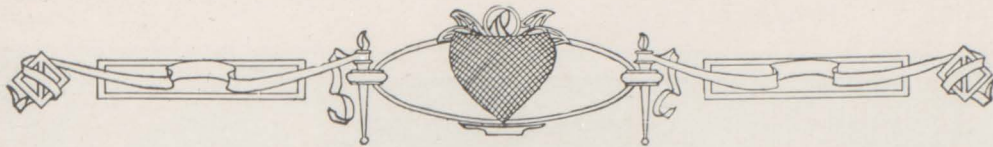
We scrambled thru, tho the space between
was hardly an inch too wide;
And laughed if we happened to lose our hold
And go plump on the other side.

And oh, how jolly it was when we
Those barriers high could scale,
And perch like roosters, and flap our wings,
And crow on the topmost rail!

And the smallest one of the merry group,
A gay little boyish elf,
Would cry if the bars were let down for him,
For he wanted to help himself.

In all the frolics, the games, and plays,
So dear to the children's heart,
They are learning lessons that serve them well,
When the days of youth depart.

And those who fearlessly climb the fence
At the risk of beholding stars,
Will never delay at a task, nor wait
Till someone lets down the bars. —W. P. M. A.



You Never Can Tell!

They stood talking together on the lawn in the shade of a large, spreading oak, the Boy of sixteen and the Girl two years his junior. From the close contact of their two heads and the absorbed look on their faces it might be thought that they were talking about something extremely interesting. And so it was—to them, at least.

"When I grow up," the Boy was saying, "I want to be a great money king. My, wouldn't it be great to be so influential in Wall street that your name would be spoken with awe all over!" As he spoke his face lighted up and his eyes gleamed at the very thought.

"Oh, I hope you can!" the Girl said. "I never could be anything as great as that. I want to be a nurse. I've been with mother a good deal since she's been sick and I just love it!"

So they talked on until the shadows began to lengthen on the lawn and the great golden sun dropped nearer to the horizon and there they said "good-bye" and parted, little dreaming of what the future had in store for them.

* * * * *

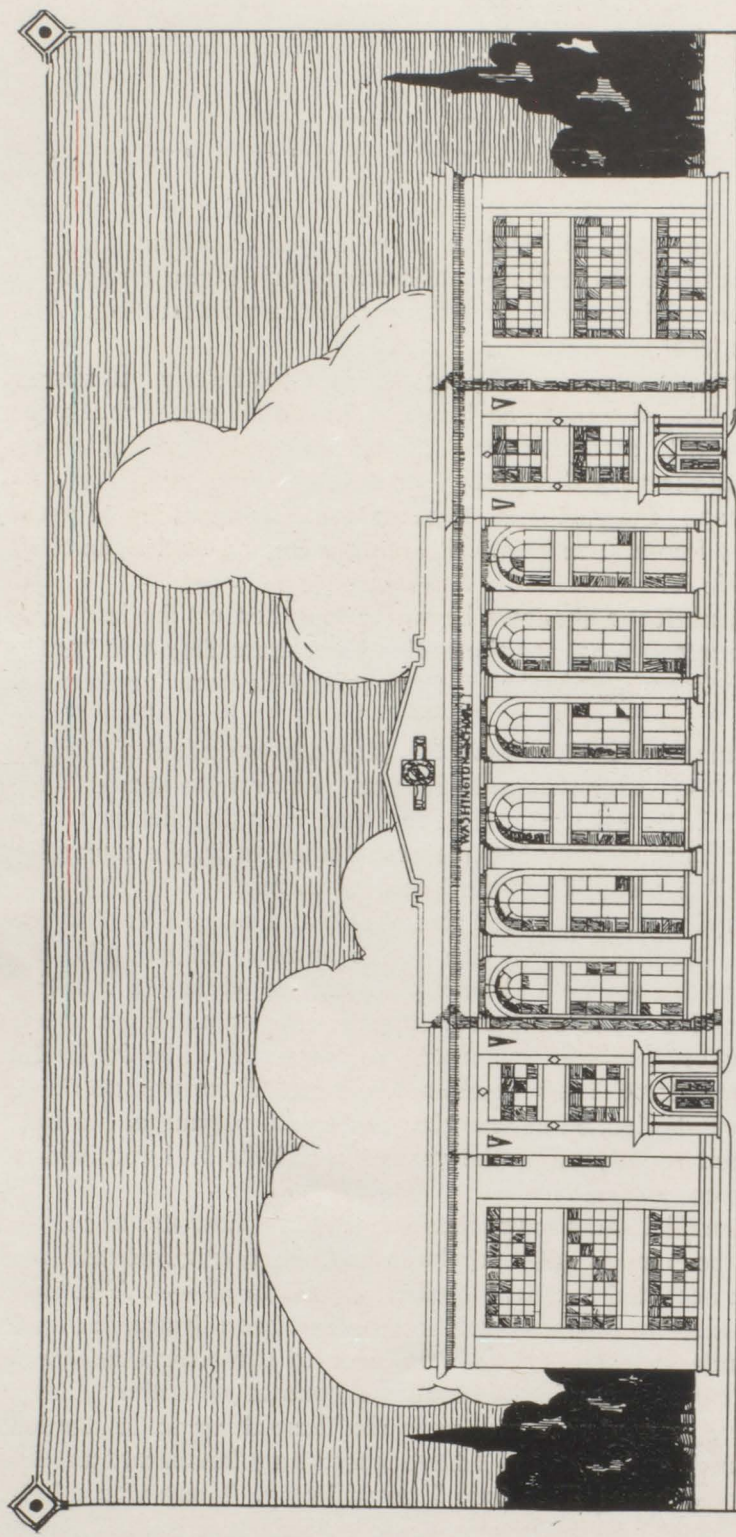
All day long the ambulances had been bringing the wounded soldiers to the little hospital at M——, "Somewhere in France." At first the steady boom of the guns that could be heard in the distance, was very disquieting to the inmates of the hospital, but as they became accustomed to it, the unceasing monotone exercised rather a soothing influence over them.

A nurse came hurrying down the long line of cots and stopped to straighten the covers on the sleeping man in one of the narrow, white beds. His name was unfamiliar to her for he had been placed there while she was taking a much needed rest. As she bent over it there was something vaguely familiar in the face before her which arrested her attention. She studied it for a moment and then uttered a surprised exclamation. There was no doubt but that the face which she looked at was that of her old playmate, the Boy.

The Boy recovered rapidly from the wound which he had received in his arm, and was soon convalescent.

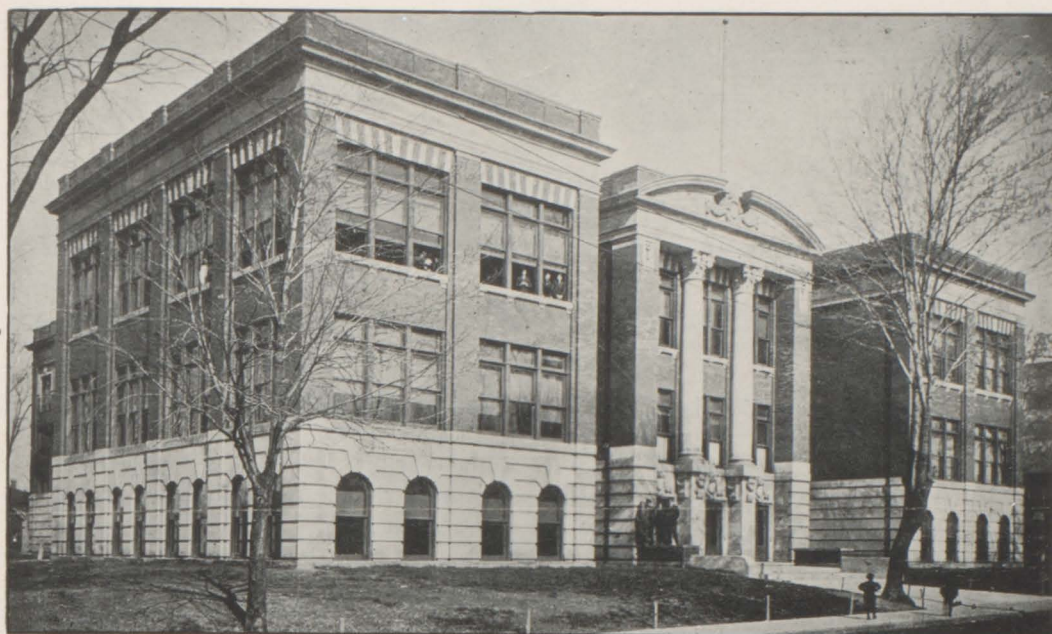
One day he and the Girl had a long talk. She told him how she had taken a nurse's training and been awarded her diploma and, when war was declared, had volunteered, been accepted and sent to the hospital in M——. The Boy, in turn, told of his success in business and how he had been drafted, in spite of all his efforts to release himself, had been sent to camp, and finally to France, where he had been wounded during an encounter with the "Huns." "Girl," he said "I have learned that money is the least thing to be desired. I didn't want to be a man and fight, but I have learned my lesson and as soon as I am able, I am going back! This time I go willingly. There was a light in his eyes which the Girl had never seen there before. It was the light of Patriotism and unselfishness which shone from them.

—GERTRUDE TENNANT, '21.



WASHINGTON SCHOOL
• GEORGE L. HARVEY ARCHITECT •

E. GEORGE BASSETT



Just P. H. H. S.

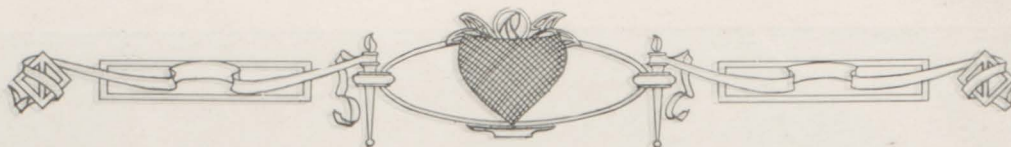
It's not because of its beauty so rare,
Or because of its faculty good,
Or that it has shared in our sorrows and joys
And furnished us fresh brain food.

It isn't because we have met here each day
To determine our rank and our station,
Or what we've received from long year's work
And created scope for imagination.

It's not because of the pleasures so great
Or the gate to life's work which we see,
Nor is it the companionship given
As a friend, both to you and to me.

It's just because we belong to the place,
We know it, and don't have to guess,
We know it's **the** place, the first and the best
Here's to P. H. H. S.

CL. CROREY, '18.



400 Jobs Clamor for 15 Chemists

U. S. War Industries Call on U. of M. Seniors, But Nearly All Are in Army

Vitally Necessary Production Waits for Experts That It Takes Years to Train

Ann Arbor, Mich., May 3.—During the last few days Professor Walter Badger of the chemical engineering faculty of the University of Michigan has received requests for 400 senior chemical engineers to work on munitions and other war needs. Aside from these calls for war needs, he has received calls from eight industries, not connected with war work, for men. Professor Badger has 15 Seniors left in his department with whom to supply the demands.

"We are not making an attempt to fill jobs that do not bear directly on war necessities," said Professor Badger.

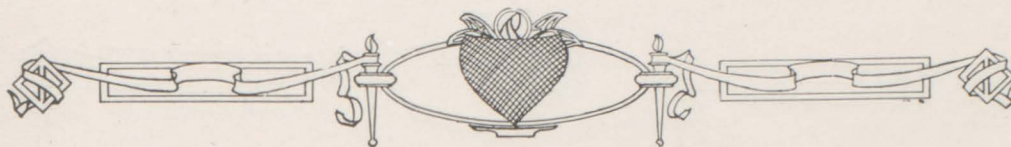
The Hercules Powder company's new plant in Charlestown, W. Va., will manufacture smokeless powder, and will employ between 15,000 and 18,000 men. It is for this plant that the Hercules people have requested Professor Badger to send 200 men. The operation of the new plant covers the manufacture of smokeless powder from the purification of the raw cotton, through the manufacture of acids, ethers, and so on, to the final testing and packing of the powder.

DEMAND IS UNLIMITED

"There never was such a demand for trained chemical engineers as there is today, nor so few available men to fill the positions offered," said Professor Badger. The principal demand is for men in powder plants. The Hercules company expects to turn out a million pounds of smokeless powder a day in this one plant, and they will manufacture not only smokeless powder, but a string, also, of accessory materials.

"The war will not be over for another three or four years, and the demand for chemical engineers is going to increase as the war continues. It takes years to train a chemical engineer, and as I see it, the young man entering college can serve his country in no greater way than to fit himself for this kind of war work.

They really should be made a part of army work, for the man who is working in them, though he is not running the dangers of the front line trenches, is even more important to the success of the war than the man in the trenches, for the soldier in the trenches without munitions is worse than no soldier at all.



MANY IN ARMY

And yet chemical engineering students all over the country have been allowed to leave school—even worse than that, for a time they were drafted—for service in the trenches.”

The Dupont Powder plant is also asking for all the graduates available, as soon as possible.”

The Forest Products laboratory at the University of Wisconsin has written Professor Badger, that the war and navy departments of the government have referred to that laboratory a number of important military problems and asks for “A number of students immediately.”

The inspection division of the United States Department of Ordnance wants men, starting right now in the Carnegie institute, Pittsburg. They have asked for 50 men from the chemical department of the university. These men are placed on a salary of \$1,000 a year, when they register for the Carnegie work. The training there is intensive and lasts for six weeks. After that, if satisfactory, they will be placed in civil service positions as inspectors of shells and all ordnance materials.

The United States Signal corps, within the week, has asked Professor Badger for 50 men, for analytical positions in the Pittsburgh laboratory, testing every conceivable material that goes into the construction of an aeroplane.

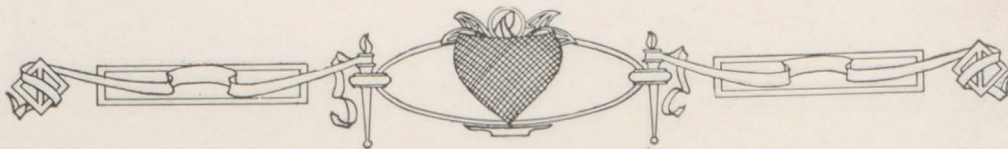
ONLY 15 MEN LEFT

The American Analin & Chemical company, recently formed, and composed of half a dozen big firms manufacturing all kinds of chemicals, have a representative here during the week, asking for ten men. They will start these men fresh from the classroom at \$125.00 a month, with promise of rapid advancement.

The Solvay Process company, of Rochester, wants men for coke oven work. The Goodyear Rubber company, Akron, wants men for research of fabrics to be used in making balloons, gas masks, water-proofing for aeroplanes, and so on. The American Brake Shoe & Foundry company, of Erie, Pa., wants men for making shells and other munitions. The Dow Chemical company of Midland, has employment for any number of chemical experts.

There are but 15 seniors left in the chemical engineering section.

Printed at the request of Mr. S. W. Griffin.



A SENIOR'S THOUGHTS

Here is the place, P. H. H. S.
Let us think o'er the scenes,
And bring back from the almost Past
The joys that once have been.

"The Past and Present here unite,"
Enclosed within these walls
As thoughts of former years return,
And glorious times recalled.

Here runs the fountain near the wall;
There the stairways ascend
Up which we walked to class and on
With all our dearest friends.

Sweet essences of chemistry lab.
Still move round thru the rooms;
And H_2S yet seems to float
Which almost made us swoon.

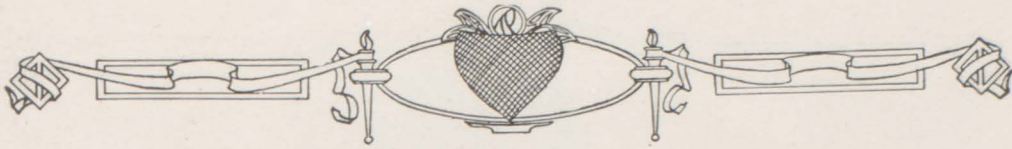
"But now, alas," we soon shall be
Away from all the bless'd,
But memories gold, we'll always keep.
Of dear old P. H. H. S.

—EDNA HALL, '18.

WHICH?

Which do you want folks, what do you choose?
A dead son, a hero, or have the Allies lose?
Think quickly, act quickly, don't waste time,
We must check the Huns on the banks of the Rhine.
Which will you have folks? From two there's one to take,
We've been in the war a year and not yet wide awake,
Do you want to keep your son, who is so brave and strong
And let the "Bull-head" Kaiser continue with his wrong?
Or do you want to give your son to fight for Uncle Sam
And keep the German soldiers from crossing "No Man's Land?"
Oh, mothers, give your sons, I know you will I'm sure,
To fight for Uncle Sammy and make the whole world pure.

—OLIVER, '19.



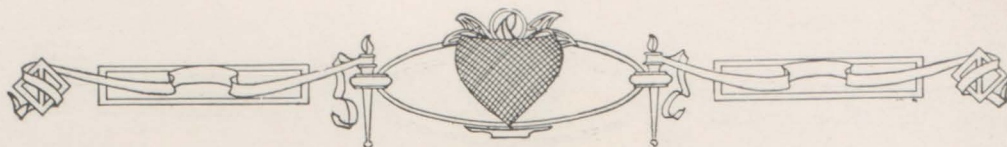
UNCLE SAM ALWAYS

Of all de foolish beoples
I efer saw before,
It surely ish dem Cherman guys,
Ach, Chee! It makes me sore,
To tink of all de meanest tings
Dey haf said 'bout Uncle Sam,
It makes me feel as if I'd like
To smash dem into cham!
I hope dat Gott will punish "Bill"
Und send heem down below,
Und if he'll be so goot as dat,
Then I will stand a show.
For I vas a Cherman vonce,
Wilhelm asked me to come back,
But,—you just **bet**, I'm not a dunce,
I gave heem von, ker-slack!!!
"Vot! fight for **you**? Vell, I guess not!"
Und den,—"Kaiser Bill" stepped back.
"Vy, mine dear sir," he tried to coax,
But he didn't get no farder,
I took heem down, und sot on heem,
Und hit him von der harder,
—"**Now**, if you vonce mention dat again,
I'll gif you **von goot** slam!
As long as der ish breath in me,
I'll fight for Uncle sam!"

—MILDRED McINNIS, 21.

Is this a blue book which I see before me?
The cover toward my hand.
Go! Let me not write Thee
I can pass Thee not, so I'll flunk Thee still.
Art thou not, fatal vision,
Sensible to passing as to failure,
Or art Thou an invention of the mind,
A false creation preceding
From a heat oppressed brain.

—A. ROSS FOX.



MUSINGS

The dew-lined clouds go fleeting past,
A minute—a second; no longer, they last.
Shimmering stars bestud the sky,
A twinkle—a quiver, and then they die.

The winds—whether balmy or cold
Are transient as a shifting shoal.
The emerald waves that ev'rywhere roam
Break on gray rocks to intangible foam.

* * * * *

Life's meaningless pleasures, its baubles, its toys
Are little akin to its measureless joys.
Like clouds and stars, the wind, and waves,
These bubbles all break and leave us amazed,
How little are they fused with life's real
joys, its cheer!
How alone they leave us when they disappear!

—W. H. S.

HONOR ROLL

The following students have an average of 90 or above for each study:

Ninth

Mary Reynolds
Ruth Schuck
Florence Seitovitz
Frances Smith
Gertrude Tennant
Eva Warner
Chester Benedict
Grant Donaldson

George McInnis
Donald Ross—All A's
Jack Taylor—All A's
Winifred Powell
Marguerite Boardman
Elizabeth Hartlieb
Eleanor Meisel
Frederick Sturmer

Tenth

Wm. Hartman
Frances Moore—All A's
Lena Whybrew
Maude Jones—All A's

Marie Maurer
Blanche Warren
Marion Stewart
Grace Thayer

Eleventh

George Silhavey
Edith Brown
Mary Hamlin
Hazel Howell
Viola Hart

Marjorie Neville
Jessie Purkiss
Frances Smith
Mildred Smith

Twelfth

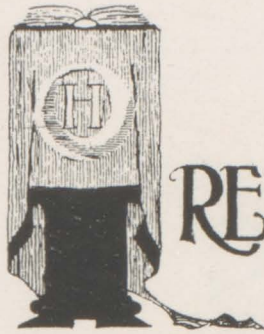
Rosamonde Hopkins
Arthur Hamlin
Edna Hall
Amos Snyder—All A's

Alice Makelim
Violet Crawford
Helen Canfield
Jean McCue



SCHOOL ACTIVITIES





HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES



The Sixth Session of the Port Huron High School House of Representatives has witnessed a most prosperous and energetic term.

The session opened May 18, with former Speaker in the chair and all members in their respective representative chairs. The following officers were unanimously elected to guide the affairs for the ensuing session:

Speaker—Philip Amadon.

Clerk—Emery Stringer.

Treasurer—Clele Mathieson.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Carlton Robinson.

As the days of the session passed, bill after bill and resolution were discussed logically and fluently by the representative statesmen. The House went on record as opposed to the traitorous views as expressed by Senator LaFollette. The Maitland Draft Bill and the Mathieson Internment Bill were pigeon holed after consideration by the Committee on Military and Naval Affairs.

A membership in the State Debating League was secured and the following debaters ably defended the House cause: Philip Amadon, Warren Simms, Clele Mathieson, Robert Farr. With comparative ease a unanimous decision was taken from the Lapeer debaters in the first contest of the League, but the home team was given to disappointment when Detroit Western carried off two to one decision.

The greatest victory of the session was gained when New Baltimore, the leader in the league for the state honors was left to defeat on her home ground.

A motor trip to Avoca resulted in adding another victory for Port Huron.

The session was officially closed May 13, but all gathered in the grill room of the Chamber of Commerce for the annual banquet. The days of good times and strenuous discussions were again reviewed, as gathered around the banquet table, Toast master Amadon called upon various representatives for responses.

The enjoyable evening was brought to a close very happily by Louis A. Weil's talk on "Service." Good, wholesome advice, from a man who really knew, furnished inspiration and impetus for another successful year.



THE DEBATERS

ROBERT FARR	CLELE MATHEISON
WARREN H. SIMMS	COACH ANDERSON
	PHILIP AMADON



A Play With a Purpose

A Drama in One Act

Personnel—A Junior Patriot—Almost Anybody—Also
a Patriotic Young Man.

Time—Any Time.

Place—Any Place.

Scene represents a spacious lounging foyer—heavy grey
colonades rise from tiled floor—afterglow of evening tints
setting in delicate shades.

Junior Patriot—"We've had quite a successful coffee and party, don't
you think? Quite a bit of work, but I'd do anything to aid the work of the
Junior Patriots."

Almost Anybody—"You're right! It was **some** party. But what and
why are the Junior Patriots?"

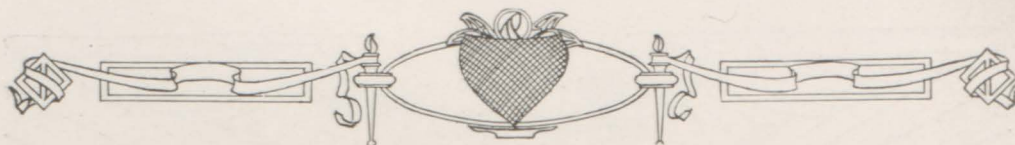
Junior Patriot—"Well, it's this way. A bunch of high school girls and
alumni became imbued with a sort of patriotism. They got together and or-
ganized, calling themselves Junior Patriots. Their object was to aid the
Red Cross and relieve it of the burden of minor details. Accordingly they
have taken up the collection of the pennies from Red Cross penny bags over
the entire city. Besides numerous other things, they give a party or some
sort of entertainment each month and turn the money over to the Red Cross;
they are efficient knitters and the enthusiasm of their work is contagious.
The only restriction to membership is that one must be a member of the Red
Cross; yet, the membership is large, and is still growing. They are planning
to do bigger things and—Hello! M——, come here a minute. Mr. Almost
Anybody meet my friend M——."

Almost Anybody—"Delighted, I am sure. And do you belong to these
inspiring Junior Patriots?"

M——: "No! I am a member of the Young Men's Patriotic Club."

Almost Anybody, (pensively)—"Yes, yes—but since I am not very well
informed, would you be so kind?"

M——: "H'm—Oh, yes! It was when "Bill" Wilson—you know "Bill."
He's very active in the Red Cross work and always puts things across. Well,
"Bill" spoke to one of the fellows about the soldiers needing paper vests and
tobacco—comforts with which they were not supplied. And so a bunch or-



ganized, assumed the name of Y. M. P. C. and began work. They gave parties and moonlights, and with the other subscriptions, managed to secure over a hundred dollars. Then began the expense. They bought one hundred and ten paper vests for county men in training and sent them large quantities of tobacco also, and too, they have aided the Red Cross and the Junior Patriots in various ways. These fellows are simply trying to inspire a little confidence in the hearts of those in training or "Over There." By doing their "bit" they live up to their name and become a credit to the community through their thorough work. Is that satisfactory?"

Almost Anybody—"Well spoken, indeed."

(Party slowly departs—only echoes remain). "It is quite interesting to learn of such a—vigorous—wide-awake—group—of—young—people."

Finis.

—W. H. S.

The Glee Clubs

The musical activities of the High School this year have centered in the two Glee Clubs which were organized last October, a Boys' Glee Club of twenty members, and a Girls' Glee Club of thirty members.

These clubs are regularly organized with president and secretary-treasurer, and the intention is that they shall become permanent organizations of the High School.

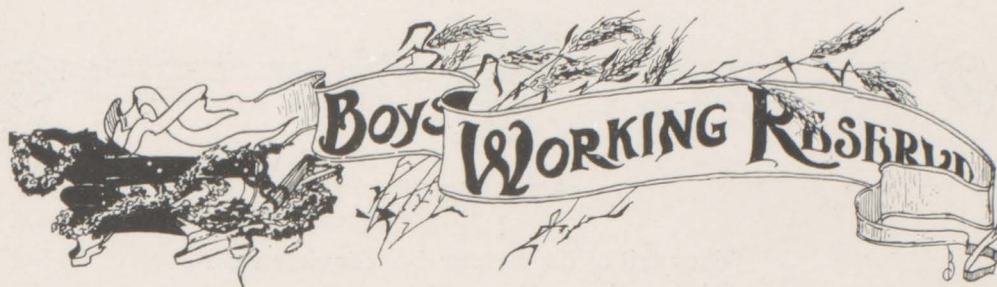
The officers of the Girls' Glee Club are: Grace Kishpaugh, president, and Marguerite Baer, secretary. Those holding office in the Boys' Glee Club are: Ross Fox, president, and Carleton Robinson, secretary.

That the majority of the Boys' Club might be accommodated the meetings have been held at the High School, Tuesday evenings from 6:30 to 7:30, and the Girls' Club have met for rehearsal Thursday afternoons, eighth hour. These Clubs joined for ensemble singing Friday noons from 11:15 to 12:00 and have the cantata "The Building of the Ship" by Lahee under way, and it is the intention now to give this publicly as early as possible next fall.

We are looking forward another year to a regular chorus hour as was formerly the custom, and which was productive of such splendid results both from the point of achievement musically and the school enthusiasm which inevitably results from the banding together of large numbers in a common interest.

There will be an effort made another year to add an alumni membership to our Glee Clubs, that the seniors who are leaving us this year may still be bound to the old P. H. H. S. by the bond of our musical organizations.

We are also hoping that the High School Band that was suggested this year may become a live, enthusiastic reality next year, and it will surely have the hearty support of every music loving student of the High School.



Quite alarming was the decrease in farm labor a few months after war had been declared. This internal condition threatened not only our own food supply, but also the fulfillment of the promise of food to our allies. Finally a plan was evolved by which the farmer might be aided in his production. It was decided to mobilize all school boys who were physically fit and had received the consent of their parents to enter such work. This organization was called the Boys' Working Reserve. The members were assigned to farms for service of six weeks, or more if they wished. Recognition was given for all work done. This came in the form of a certificate—a reward of patriotic duty.

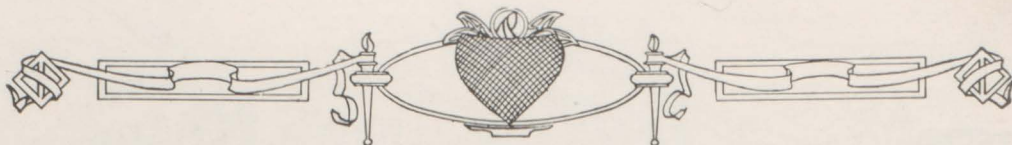
Early in the year "Doc" Crissman spoke on this subject at a mass meeting. The students became so enthused at the prospects of being able to do something for their country that forty registered.

Many of the fellows took the final examinations and left the second of May.

Following are those who enlisted:

W. W. Sylvester
Stanley Wright
Thomas W. Howard
Harold M. Tibbits
Robert B. White
Levine Wilks
Raymond Wurzel
John Stover
Ross Scupholm
Dana Rupe
Russell Rosebury
Lloyd Reid
James Ramsey
Frederick Moore
Clele Matheison
Carl Martz
David MacTaggart
Vance Kefgen
Harlan Hungerford
Robert Hopsack

Dudley Field
E. Russell Dyer
Harold Draper
Charles Dingman
Lynne Dane
Franklin Cowles
George Christie
Harold J. Baker
John Cowan
John Conat
Charles Conat
Glenn Caulkett
Paul Brown
Eugene Black
Raymond Benaway
Merle Ashley
R. V. Scarlata
Allan Carlisle
Harry Hess
H. C. Huston



STRIPES

I

They tell of the stripes that convicts wear—
Of those in our flag so fair.
Oft we are told of the stripes of old,
Meted out to villains bad and bold,
But when all's been said—all's been done—
All these stripes are but a pun
Compared with those that Helen has on.

II

Recently she bought a waist,
We guess she purchased
When turned was her face,
Today she shocked us—one and all—
By boldly walking down the hall—
Wearing the combination, we're told,
By which the fair Helen, vamped Paris, of old,
Scarlet stripes—ochre-red,
Stretching from waist to "spiffy" head—
Redder than ever were her lips
Running about in dives and dips.
We've seen many stripes
Hope we'll see no more,
But when Helen comes 'long
Forget not to yell "Fore."

—W. H. S.

REMINISCENCE OF A SOPHOMORE

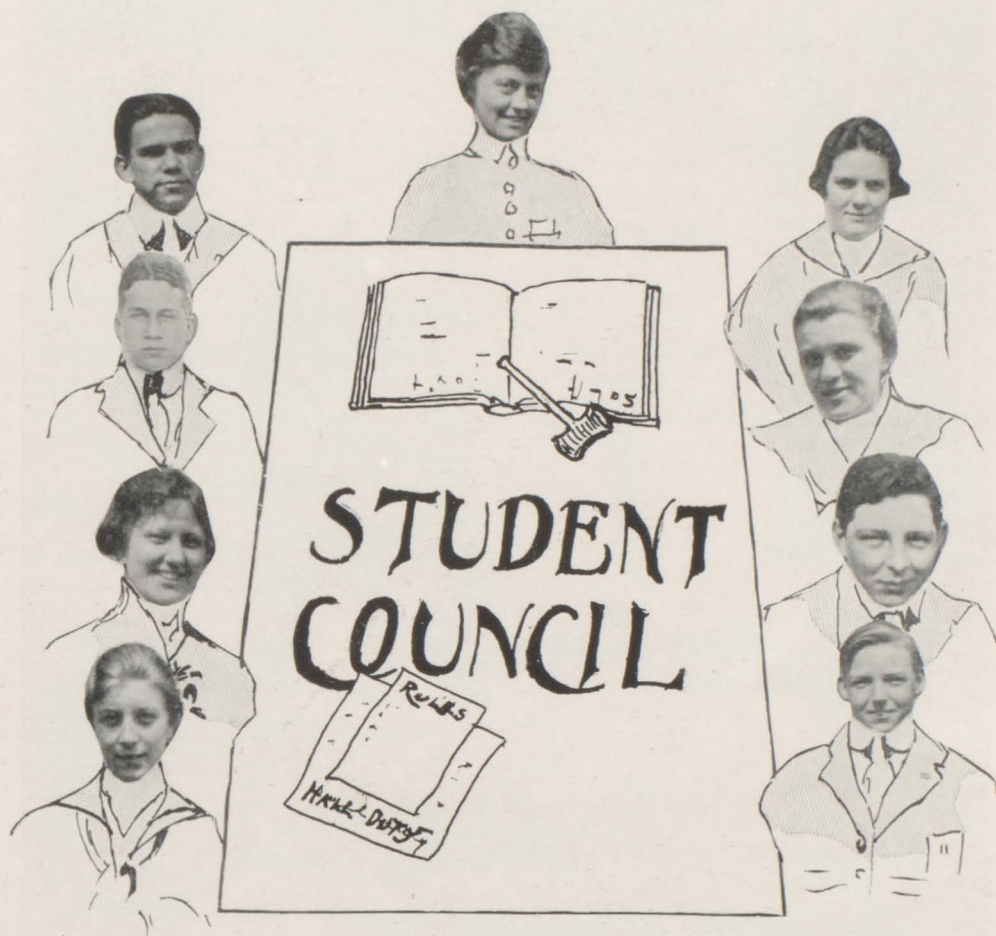
Oh; distinctly we remember, in that sunny bright September,
When first we weak-kneed Freshman, knocked upon the High School
door.

We recall, the senior's greeting, the discovery of cheating,
The very first class meeting, and when tests seemed such a bore,
As we talked and hung in numbers round the recitation door
We were Freshmen—nothing more.

The next year our class grew stronger, for we'd stayed in High School
longer,

And we came to find a meaning to the title, Sophomore,
The fact is we are working, no more they find us shirking,
And no longer do the teachers wait their chance about the hall
To watch and end discussions about the Teachers' Play and all,
For the students young and honest to the task have taken fast,
Of running the Port Huron High—by Self Government at last.

—I. MacLAREN, '20.



EDWARD BASSETT
 RUSSELL NORRIS
 LUCILE KING
 FRANCES SMITH

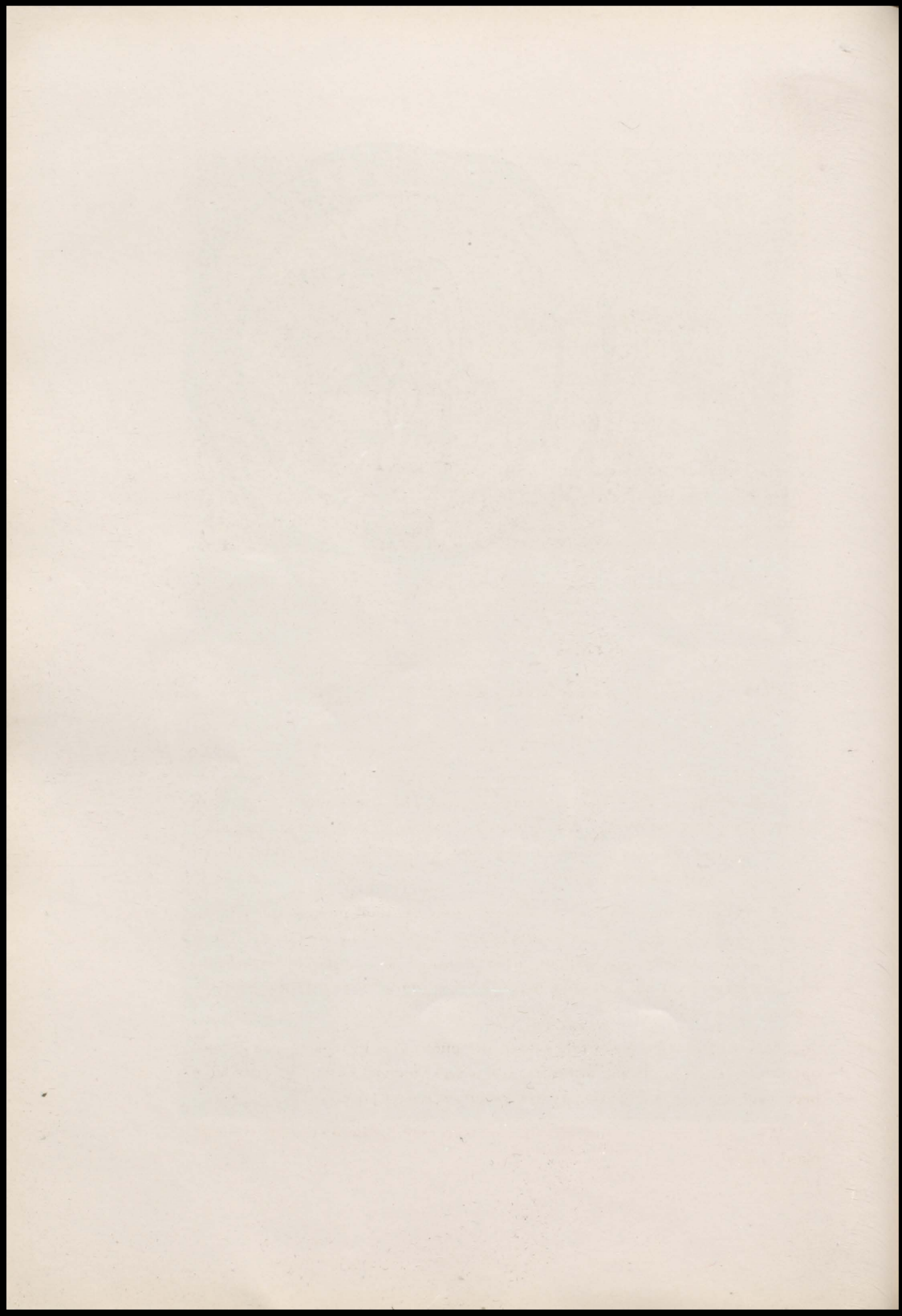
MISS HOGAN

MARION ROWE
 FRANCES SMITH
 ALBERT HOGAN
 WILLIAM HARTMAN

The Executive Staff of Our Student Government









Louis Kleinsteiver, Treasurer
Bertral Summers, Vice-Pres.

Lloyd Lawrie, Adv. Mgr.
J. Gordon Hill, President

Harold Hill, Business Mgr.
Anna Fead, Secretary

The Athletic Association

In February several zealous Seniors, inspired with a zeal to do more for their school, met in the office in secret session. The result was a huge mass meeting and Athletic Week. Mr. Hungerford advised, Robert Farr presided, Philip Amadon was campaign manager, while Warren Simms handled the weighty constitutional situations.

At this mass meeting Dr. D. Stanley Shaw instilled intense spirit in all present and when the call for members was made for the first Port Huron High School Athletic Association, four hundred and sixty-three students pledged their loyal support and began paying dues of twenty-five cents a semester.

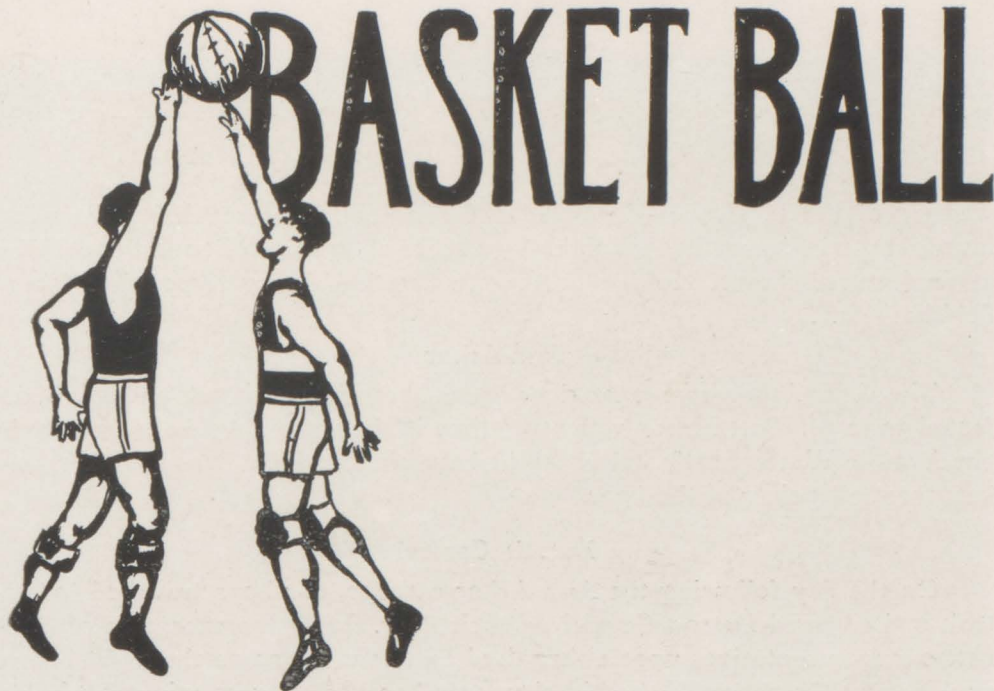
This organization was formed with the purpose of increasing general co-operative spirit and placing athletics on a sound financial basis. All dues have been paid and the Association is well fulfilling its purpose.

We look forward to its growth and successful administration through many years.



Top Row--Coach "Billy" McIntosh, Russell Norris, Finn Holth, David Watterworth, Bus. Mgr. H. Hill

Bottom Row--Fred Moore, Captain "Baldy" Bonnett, Vance Sickles



ADYER

For the first time in a number of years, Port Huron High School under the leadership of Athletic Coach "Billy Mac," placed a basket ball team on the floor. There had always been an abundance of excellent material, but it was not until January that a call for candidates was issued, a team organized, and a schedule drawn up. After the first game with Sarnia Collegiate, "Charlie" Bonnett was elected captain. Bonnett was easily the star of the team in both offensive and defensive work with Watterworth running a close second. Holth played a steady consistent game at center while our guards, Tuttle, Norris, Moore and Sickles were constantly emerging into the limelight. During the first of the season a lack of teamwork was noticeable but all things considered the season was successful with 9 wins and 3 defeats.

Sarnia Collegiate

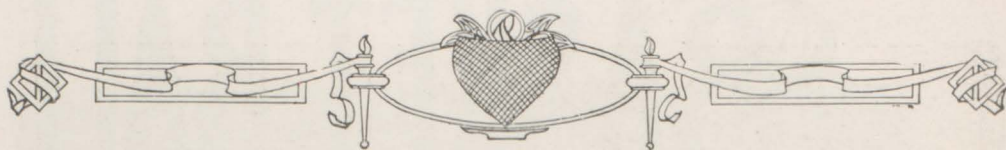
The season opened January 11th with Sarnia Collegiate on the Canadian side. Both sides suffered many penalties which were probably due to the difference in our rules and the Canadian's. Bonnett started the season off well by scoring 29 of the 35 points for P. H. H. S.

Flint

On the 18th Flint came to our city and was successful in carrying home the large end of a 34 to 26 score. This was easily one of the cleanest and fastest games of basket ball seen in Port Huron and it was only after a hard struggle that Flint was successful in taking the honors. Mason, Flint's center, was largely responsible for our defeat while at times Bonnett and Holth gave promise for us.

Sarnia Collegiate

January 25th, Sarnia engaged in a supposed game of basket ball with the



wearers of the P. H. and expressed a determination of regaining their lost laurels, but alas! were badly beaten by a score of 72 to 22. Bonnett and Holth again featured for us, Holth alone in the first half being responsible for 10 field baskets.

Ann Arbor

The Ann Arbor representatives were here February 1st and were defeated 50 to 33. Port Huron was at no time in danger and held the visitors in check while Watterworth and Holth had the time of their lives shooting baskets from all points of the floor.

Detroit Central

On the day following the Ann Arbor carnage, our boys travelled to Detroit and engaged Detroit Central on their floor. With the exception of Bonnett our representatives were either tired out from the game the night before or dazed by the action of the big city team because after 40 minutes of play it was found that Port Huron had the short end of a 38 to 12 score.

Ann Arbor

After a respite of two weeks, our boys again took on Ann Arbor this time at Ann Arbor. The University boys were successful in securing their revenge because while there, we received our third and last defeat of the season. Score 20 to 13. Bonnett scored 10 of our 13 points.

ST. AGNES OF DETROIT

One week later Port Huron played the St. Agnes Club of Detroit on the home floor. St. Agnes was badly beaten by a score of 50 to 20. Watterworth was the leading man in our attack.

Marine City

Marine City vs. Port Huron, March 1st, so the score book said, but in truth it was all Port Huron or rather "Charlie" Bonnett. There was nothing to it, Bonnett threw baskets for a total of 44 points and when he grew tired Watterworth and Holth were there to help him. Score 66 to 28.

The 40th Aero Squadron of Mt. Clemens was scheduled for March 9th, but due to a severe snowstorm were unable to arrive for a game. When this announcement was received a number of old grads got together and attempted to show up McIntosh's colts. But again Bonnett and Watterworth could not be held and the High School was victor by a score of 44 to 16.

Marine City

Again on March 15, Port Huron played Marine City this time on the home floor. The result was the same, our boys were victors. Every man on the team was instrumental in securing a share of the points with Bonnett and Watterworth leading. Score 56 to 9.



THE SENIOR TEAM--Three Years Champion of Inter-Class Basket Ball

Bad Axe

One week later the local athletes travelled to Bad Axe. Although Bad Axe made a good showing for a small high school, the result of the game was never in doubt and again Port Huron was victor by a score of 31 to 21.

40th Aero Squadron

The twelfth and last game of the season was on March 29th when P. H. H. S. played the 40th Aero Squadron of Mt. Clemens. The aviators boasted a lineup of former college stars among whom were "Shifty" Bolen and Davies of Ohio State University, but probably due to self-confidence they were defeated 25 to 24. This was easily the most interesting and exciting game of the season. Watterworth secured at least one-half of our total number of points.

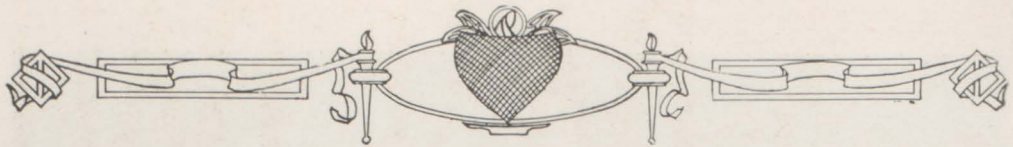
Thus ended our first—but even so—a very successful basket ball season. Keep up the good work.

THE INTER-CLASS BASKET BALL LEAGUE

This year's inter-class basket ball league was quite as successful as those of the past two years. At least it was quite as successful for the class of 1918, it being won again by the Seniors.

Fewer ineligible men played on teams than ever before, and none had the questionable distinction of playing on two different teams during the league.

The Freshmen, with a team consisting of men who had played on pre-



vious first year teams, looked very good and won their first game against the Seniors. Bonnett was the iron man of the quintet.

But after the first disastrous game against the Freshmen, the old 1918 spirit asserted itself and the Seniors went through the rest of the league without the loss of a game.

Watterworth played his usual aggressive and fast game at forward. Goldman's luck and science was with him and so the team was well cared for in the forward department. D. J. McColl held down the pivot position. Capt. Holth, who played guard, was surely a bulwark on defense and could be relied upon to break up "Baldy" Bonnett's rushes for a basket. Chamberlain played the other guard efficiently and steadily.

The Sophomores, owing to the fact that several members of last year's team had scholastic difficulties, had to build up an entirely new team. Moore was the main stay of the team.

The Juniors had a team that has a championship possibility. At the end of the first round they were tied with the Seniors for first place. At this point they slackened, when some of their players unwisely were vaccinated and kept from playing.

	Standings	Won	Lost	Pct.
Seniors		5	1	.833 1-3
Juniors		3	3	.500
Freshmen		3	3	.500
Sophomores		1	5	.166 2-3

THE SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM

D. Watterworth, R. F.

E. Goldman, L. F.

D. McColl, C.

F. Holth, A. G. (Capt.)

E. Chamberlain, L. G.

R. Fox, Substitute.

If the inter-class league is going to remain an institution of the school, greater interest and support must be given it than was given this year.

For almost the entire league, games were played before galleries containing not over twenty people.

The lack of interest was apparent even in the people that announced the games at school, somebody usually in a semi-comatose condition announcing that there were going to be some basket ball games and requesting that you come and be bored for a hour or two at the Y. M. C. A. Saturday evening.

When the league was finished every one of the players was heartily glad of it, and so I believe was everybody else.

It was not always so. In the first year every team had a frenzied, crazed band of followers behind it. There was interest. Class spirit was developed to an extent it had never reached before.

When all progress ceases, an institution falls. If this school wants inter-class athletics it must support them.



BASE BALL

Early in the spring when Coach McIntosh issued the call for baseball candidates about twenty responded. Out of this number there were only three veterans, French, Watterworth and Bonnett. It was obvious that a combination would have to be formed about these men. Watterworth was elected captain.

After the first game with Sarnia Collegiate, two of our dependables took leave, Sickles enlisting in the Navy and Caulkett departing with the Boys' Working Reserve.

Previously an excellent schedule had been prepared but due to the action of other schools in calling off their games, all new games had to be arranged mostly with nearby towns. Consequently the season was shorter than usual.

The season opened April 12th with Richmond High at Richmond.

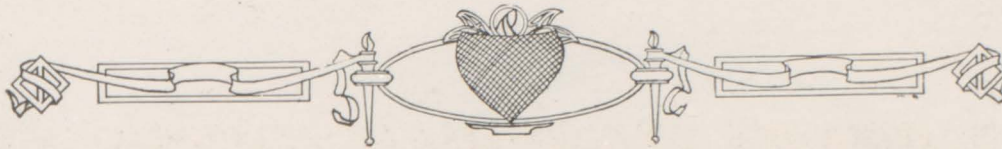
Richmond vs. P. H. H. S., 11-1

The day of this game was miserably cold with a high wind blowing, thus making it next to impossible to judge where the ball was going so probably this was the best or rather the worst reason for our defeat.

Port Huron seemed to be pursued by a jinx which, however, didn't bother Richmond who proceeded to make merry at our expense.

Errors to the number of five and these coming at the critical moment aided in our downfall. After the first inning, Caulkett settled down and pitched fine ball until his removal in the fifth when French took up the hurling duties. Things were moving smoothly until the seventh inning and then came the deluge, Richmond's catcher started it off with a three-bagger and then the whole team seemed to follow at his heels because when the innings were over, Richmond had added eight more runs to their score. "Nuff sed."





Richmond vs. P. H. H. H., 8-6

Two weeks later P. H. H. S. attempted to wipe off the blot on their record but due to the lack of hits at the proper time were again handed the short end of the score, this time on the home grounds. For Port Huron, Norris handled the receiving duties like a veteran while Stringer and Holth looked good in their positions.

Sarnia Collegiate vs. P. H. H. S., 6-3

Alas! pride and vanity fell with a loud bang. P. H. gave Sarnia a return game May 15th on Canadian ground and as the above score illustrates, were defeated. French, and Watterworth held down our pitching duties and except for a few occasional breaks, the Sarnians were held well in hand. However, one ambitious young man who held down the catcher's job for Sarnia couldn't be stopped until he had collected three two-baggers and, if necessarily an alibi is needed, our foul may be attributed to his good work. "Freddie" Moore featured for Port Huron with a three-base hit in the second and was able to secure a score. Watterworth played a star game both at second base and during his time in the box.

The Lineup

Catcher—R. Norris.

Pitchers—French, Caulkett, Watterworth.

First Base—Stringer, Holth.

Second Base—Sickles, Watterworth.

Third Base—Germain.

Shortstop—Bonnett.

Left—Holth, Lawrie.

Center—Watterworth, Carson.

Right—Tuttle, Moore.

Substitute—MacCracken.

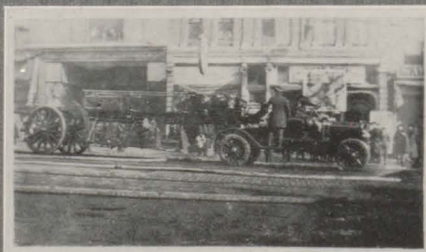


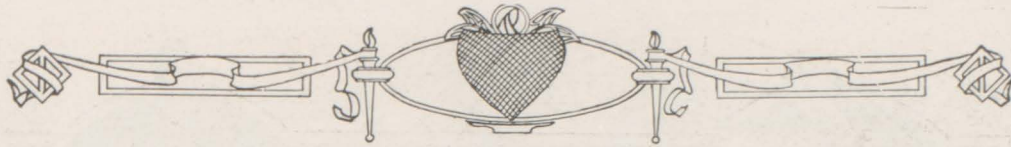
The Inter-Class Basket Ball Trophy Won by Class of 1918



SECOND LIEUTENANT M. J. MYERS
Our Former Coach







JUNIOR-SENIOR PARTY

The biggest social event of the year was when the Juniors honored the class of '18 at a party in the Masonic Temple, April 14. Heretofore the Juniors entertainment for the Seniors was in the form of a banquet, but owing to the fact that we are living in "War Times" they decided to give an informal dancing party. About a hundred and seventy-five people were in attendance. The majority of whom indulged in dancing to music furnished by McKan-las' Orchestra, while the others enjoyed card-playing and various other games.

Punch and wafers were served during the intermissions. Dancing ceased at the customary hour of eleven and the Seniors departing commented the party as being a "Huge Success."

JUNIOR PARTY

One of the most delightful affairs of the school year was the party given by the girls of the Junior class, at the high school on Friday evening, May 3. The affair was given in honor of the Junior boys who have joined the Boys' Working Reserve Corps. Those present were entertained at supper which was followed by games and dancing.





Teachers' Play

"PLAYS OF TODAY AND TOMORROW"

Teachers, as "Thespians," Score Big Hit in Their Play at the Majestic

Port Huron theatre goers have witnessed many splendid home talent productions in recent years but none could be more successful from both the artistic as well as histrionic point of view, than the debut of Port Huron's school teachers into the realm of the footlights.

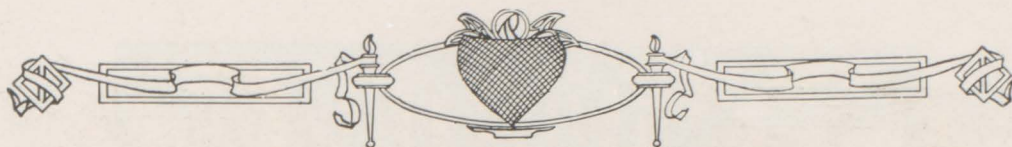
A crowded house applauded the performance of the Port Huron Teachers club at the Majestic and as the curtain ended the final act, it stamped the production with the unqualified mark of success. Every member of the large cast worked almost as professionals and there was not a weak spot in the four playlets which constituted the show.

"Plays of Today and Tomorrow" was given for the benefit of the Red Cross, Navy League and the American Fund for the French wounded. Much credit for its success is due Miss Clara L. Sibilla, director, and her clever hand was seen prominently throughout the four playlets. Miss Sibilla does not overlook a single detail either in direction or production and great credit is due her.

Each of the one act plays dealt with problems of the present and future. The comedy sketch "Peace Maneuvers" opened the performance. The scene was laid in a room in an Old Ladies' Home and concerned the domestic relationship and petty disputes of two old ladies, sharing the same room. The situations were many and humorous.

Alta W. Hayward as "Miss Mitchell," director of the home; Elizabeth Hughes as "Mrs. Fullerton," Clara E. Smith as "Miss Dyer" and Katherine W. Harris as "Mrs. Blake," were excellent in their respective parts.

Harlan A. Davis, as the "Emperor with a withered arm," performed in the comedy sketch "Efficiency" which was built about the scientific investigations of a German professor, F. X. Lake, who created a super-man from the remnants of a shattered soldier. This super-man, T. A. Anderson, known as "Number 241," was made of iron, wood and steel. He was equipped with super-strength, super-brain, super-eyes and super-ears. He was the latest



triumph of "German efficiency." However, he was so efficient that he perceived the end of the war and of his peoples' suffering, in the death of his Emperor so he straightway killed him. The sketch was in turn, humorous and dramatic. Let it be said here that Messrs. Davis, Anderson and Lake were so proficient in their respective roles that many wondered whether they were amateurs or the real article. Their debut as actors certainly made a distinct impression.

"A Tragedy of the Future" deals with life in 1968 when men are earning \$100,000 a year and eggs are selling for \$50,000 each. The husband of a happy home, Basil, a New Yorker, (H. L. Miller) cannot afford to feed his wife Irene (J. Olive Hartsig), the egg which she craves and thus comes the beginning of the end. However, a representative of the Food Trust, (F. X. Lake), enters at this critical juncture with a slice of bread, the supply for a week. In him, Irene recognizes a rejected suitor whom she finds still loves her. He has an egg which he is about to deliver to a millionaire, but by lavishing upon him, her affections and charms, in true Theda Bara style, she induces him to give her the egg.

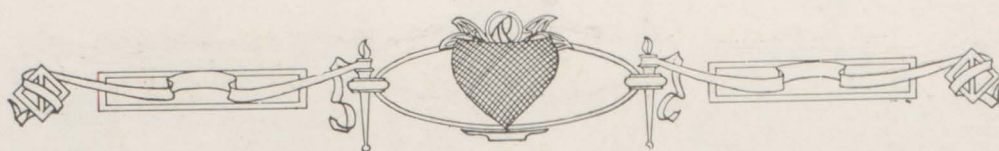
She is so grateful that she falls upon his neck and thus they are found when hubby enters and the happy home as well as the egg, goes to smash. Hubby disowns her, shatters the precious egg upon the floor and then retires to his room from which a shot is heard.

Miss Hartsig is excellent in her role. She performed with the ease, confidence and grace of the accomplished lady of the stage and her work, supported in fine shape by Mr. Miller and Mr. Lake, netted great applause.

"The Real Thing," a comedy farce by John Kendrick Bangs, concluded the program. Jane E. Stewart, as "Bridget O'Hara" was exceptionally good as was also H. A. Davis as "Michael McGinnis" and Julia E. Phillips as "Mrs. Thaddeus Perkins." The supporting cast, composed of Viola L. Sumner, Luella A. Small, F. Viola Dornan, R. Geraldine Wolfstyn, Minnie C. Smith, Emma F. Bowen, Ruth Irwin Smith, Helen D. Butler, Henrietta Philip and Gerald McKenzie did splendid work and the sketch was well received.

THE SENIOR PLAY

On the evening of Wednesday, June fifth, the Senior Class of 1918 will present the dramatization of Booth Tarkington's novellette "Monsieur Beaucaire." This drama is a romantic comedy of the early eighteenth century—a play of ladies, beaux, powder and puffs, demanding in its action, distinctiveness and unusual ability. It is interesting to observe that this first romance to be presented by a Senior Class, is the play in which Richard Mansfield, the distinguished actor, took the leading characterization a few years ago. At that time its rapid action, its extreme humor and peculiar situations attracted nation-wide attention. The Senior production will follow the novellette very



closely, preserving its strength of style and its inherent literary finesse. Special costumes have been designed and all indications point to a highly artistic climax of intensive work and preparation.

The entire Proceeds of the Senior play will be given to the Red Cross, the Navy League and the American Fund for French Wounded.

Those who have been selected for the cast are:

Monsieur Beaucaire	-	-	-	-	-	-	Arthur Hamlin
Duke of Winterset	-	-	-	-	-	-	Philip D. Amadon
Mr. Molyneaux	-	-	-	-	-	-	D. J. McColl
Harry Rackell	-	-	-	-	-	-	Elmer Schumaker
Capt. Badger	-	-	-	-	-	-	Robert Farr
Beau Nash	-	-	-	-	-	-	Robert Houston
Lord Townbrake	-	-	-	-	-	-	Elmer Chamberlain
Mr. Bantison	-	-	-	-	-	-	-James Wellman
Sir Hugh Guilford	-	-	-	-	-	-	Edward Goldman
Henri De Beaujolais	-	-	-	-	-	-	Warren H. Simms
Marquis De Mireopix	-	-	-	-	-	-	Lloyd Lawrie
Francois	-	-	-	-	-	-	David Watterworth
Winton	-	-	-	-	-	-	Finn Holth
Lady Mary Carlisle	-	-	-	-	-	-	Bertral Summers
Lady Malbourne	-	-	-	-	-	-	Jean McCue
Lady Clarise	-	-	-	-	-	-	Marjorie Ballentine
Lady Rellerton	-	-	-	-	-	-	Vivian Frink
Lady Baring-Gould	-	-	-	-	-	-	Juliet Lee Fuqua
Estelle	-	-	-	-	-	-	Dorothy Stephenson

Executive Staff

Edward Goldman	-	-	-	-	-	Business Manager
Finn Holth	-	-	-	-	-	Assistant Business Manager
David Watterworth	-	-	-	-	-	Property Man
D. J. McColl	-	-	-	-	-	Assistant Property Man
Edward Bassett	-	-	-	-	-	Art
Harold Richards	-	-	-	-	-	Junior Assistant Business Manager





OUR SERVICE FLAG

Recently our Service Flag was dedicated by Rev. D. Stanley Shaw in the presence of the entire student body. Quite impressive and unforgettable was that service.

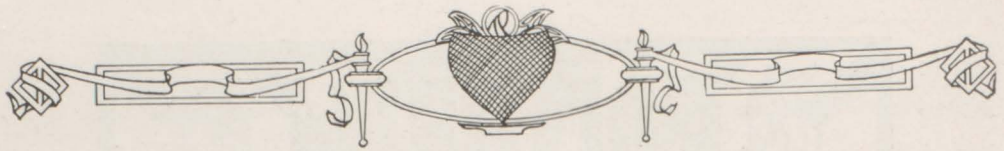
Elsewhere in this book is printed a Roll of Honor, containing the names of one hundred and seven students and alumni in the service of our country. They are, in a measure, representative of us in this great struggle. We can little appreciate what tremendous sacrifices they have made. Each has given up ambitions, opportunities, business or school and placed his life at the altar of democracy, subordinating personal interests to a world wide democracy.

We wish them success, and assure them that we do not forget. Ours is the supreme task of making home a fit place to which they may return.

As we draw near the close of our four years at P. H. H. S. it is with profitable interest that we pause in retrospection. We are glad to have the nascent stages of our marked development pointed out. Imbued with the virility and activity of our life here, we find inspiration in our work, we survey the future and its opportunities with vigorous minds. Regret shadows our departure but we hope that this book may in some way express our gratitude for the impetus that we have received, and that it may lend some permanency to our reminiscences, and may itself be reminiscent of the Class of 1918 and its honest efforts.

It is right that we should be reflective, but too, we should be introspective at such a time. We should concern ourselves with a definite purpose, which will launch us determinedly and fitly into a new life, a life that will be filled with larger and more numerous responsibilities than we have ever witnessed in the past. Let us stand unmistakably alert, heels together, shoulders squared, heads up, facing conditions that are ahead of us, ready to supplant a nominal democracy with a real, living democracy.

We have spent few days in P. H. H. S. when conditions in this disordered world have been normal. Our feverish restlessness during the earlier days of the war has deepened into anxiety and perplexity. The battles in the



trenches in Flanders have been waged fiercely, yet hardly more so than the conflicts in the hearts of American men. The words of our country's leaders, "that the place for you younger men is in college," ring incongruously in our ears, as we gaze confusedly at the Federal posters and their message, "Your Country Needs You." Life and the prospect seems hopelessly distorted by the blasts of war. As we see our incomparable soldiers, and listen to their measured tread, our hearts are stirred, we must go. Yet when we pause to think we become uncertain. Our course is clouded in doubt. Again and again we propose to ourselves the question, "What are our special obligations and how may we fulfill them?"

We should, therefore, obtain help and advice from the clearest-sighted and farthest-sighted social prophets. "Your place is in college" but straightway our minds visualize "Your Country Needs You." Yet are not these two obligations compatible? Indeed they are, and our problem nears solution. No generation has witnessed such ruthless destruction of youthful leaders as ours. This tragic fact reposes in us a multifold responsibility of preparing ourselves to meet the problems of today and tomorrow, each one of which will demand intelligent consideration. Our country does need us and in order to meet this need our place is in college where we may become freshened, invigorated and prepared to render the highest service. This then, should be the definition of our special responsibility, "Keep the Lamp of Learning Aflame," and as we pass from P. H. H. S. let us meet life's realities squarely. Think before acting. Don't move on impulse. Prepare for unselfish service.

—W. H. S.

The Staff wishes to express its gratitude to the students for their assistance, especially to Miss Hogan and the typists who have so carefully prepared the material for the printers.

All unsigned cuts are the work of Edward Bassett. The Student is exceedingly grateful for his persistent efforts, and congratulates him on the obvious talent of his finished work.



Mrs. Loretta Graves Meisel, President

THE TIME FOR SERVICE

Louis A. Weil

The Alumni editor of The Student has asked me to write something for the current issue.

"You used to be one of the editors of the high school paper" she said. "We would like to have you write something for us."

"What about?" I asked her.

"O," she replied, "select your own subject."

So, naturally there first runs through my mind the memories of the days gone by, more than twenty years ago, when we edited the high school paper.

The publication was then known as THE TATTLER. It was all the name implies and then some.

But we enjoyed THE TATTLER, even though our readers did not always. We made it the vehicle through which to voice our displeasures, our joys, and aversion to discipline.

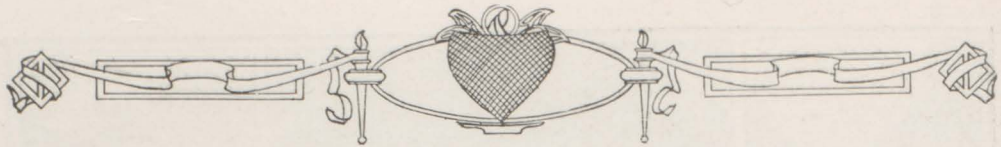
We finally reached a point where the school authorities very properly told us to look for headquarters outside of the high school building. We did.

After opening an office in the Hartsuff Block, we ran THE TATTLER in free lance fashion, to put it mildly. The heavy hand of school authority finally descended upon us.

It was a good thing for the school and for us.

You see the point I am making is that in this great democracy in which we live and for which we are fighting we must SERVE for the COMMON GOOD.

We didn't always do it in THE TATTLER. We were too often given to airing our own grievances.



I guess we all have experiences of a similar nature. We all hold at times our own trials and tribulations so close to our eyes as to obscure the vision of the big things further away.

We stand too close to the mountain to really get a good look at it.

The war is teaching us the **VALUE OF SERVICE**. We must forget ourselves, to a large extent. We are learning to do that more and more every day.

We are **PROGRESSING**.

Did you ever stop to think, high school boys and girls, what a great privilege it is to be in attendance at school now? Did you ever stop to think what a great privilege it is to just live in the greatest history-making epoch of all time?

There is just one question which should be uppermost in your minds. It is this:

HOW MAY I BEST SERVE MY COUNTRY?

Your brothers of military age have gone away to make the **SUPREME SACRIFICE** if necessary. Why?

So that the world may be a better place for **YOU** and for those pupils of the lower grades, and for your children to come to live in.

That's why **YOU**, too, must render service.

I do not mean that you should give up your studies. On the contrary there never has been a time in the history of the world when thinking men and women were so necessary to our country's welfare.

Stick to your school. That's one service you can render.

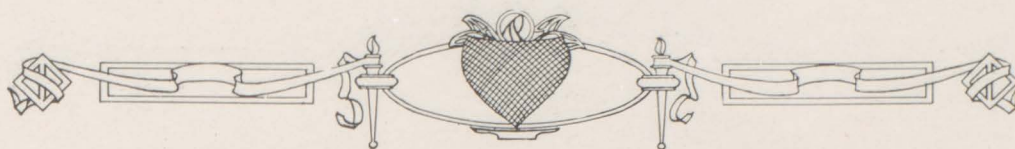
But that isn't all. The work of the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A. and numerous war activities all open great **AVENUES OF SERVICE** to you. Enter upon them.

You must transfer your thought into service. That's what the **BOYS** who have gone to the battlefields of Europe have done. Here is an excerpt from a letter found on a body of a twenty year-old Michigan soldier who was killed on the western front.

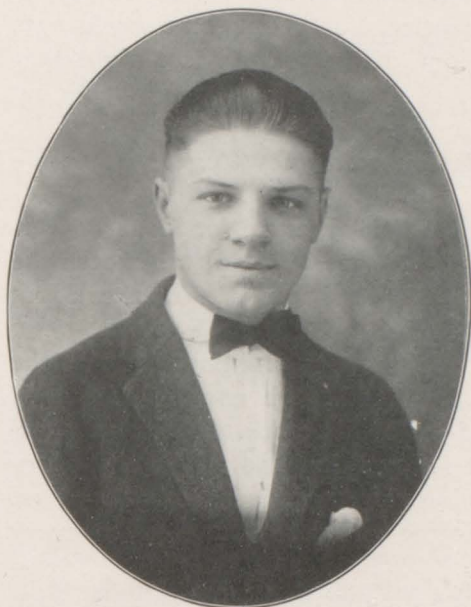
"We shall live forever in the results of our efforts. We shall live as those who by our sacrifice won the great war. You must console yourself with the thought that I am happy. **THE MEASURE OF LIFE IS NOT ITS SPAN, but the USE MADE OF IT.**"

Usefulness is the great virtue today. Surely you can find your inspiration for service in the splendid testimony given in the words quoted above.

NOW is the time!



GONE—BUT NOT FORGOTTEN



On your left—but permit me to introduce you to a replica of the physical likeness of Mr. Miio Clarke—otherwise “Hap,” a former baseball and football star, and popular lion of the social swirl.

But now comes the part of his life's story which drives alternate waves of sorrow and joy through our heavy hearts. Having eluded a doting father and mother and a watchful bodyguard, he ran away to Detroit, enlisted, and is now at Paris Island, S. C. But, now as ever, he is distinguishing himself—“Rising from the Ranks” as Alger terms it. At present he is a sergeant—soon a general.

He cannot graduate with us in a sense, but he has already graduated—his is the “Commencement” of Democracy.

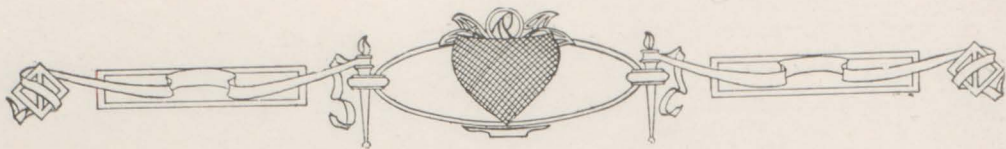
We can only offer him our congratulations and assure him of staunch, unforgetting hearts, the kind that make assurances come true. Good luck to you “Hap.”

Just below is a letter from him to you—it is full of interest.
“Dear Editor:

“I have been Marining on Paris Island for fourteen weeks, and the way things look now, I think I will be able to say, “I fought the Germans there,” when the war is over.

“All recruits are trained at this post by non-commissioned officers, one sergeant and two corporals to a company. In order to have everything uniform for inspections and drill, there is a non-commissioned school, where a course of training very similar to that given at officers training camps is given to men chosen from companies which have completed the twelve weeks training, or the prescribed course. At the present time there are three schools in session, the first one being composed of men picked here on the Island, the second, of men from Fort Crockett, Texas, and the third school which has just opened is filled with Marines who have been in Ships Guard.

“I am in the first school and as the recruits are coming in about two hundred a day, we expect to be assigned to new companies next week (That is if we pass examination). Then my job will be to help make soldiers out of



green men for probably a year. I don't like the idea of staying on this island so long, but if I am ordered to stay, stay I do, without a murmur.

"My old company, the 92d, went to Quantice, Va., about three weeks ago, for further training and I got word from one of the fellows last night that they were packing up to go "Overseas" that day, so they are probably on their way now.

"Isbester is with them and can consider himself lucky to get away. We hated to part, but it had to be done.

"I guess the Marines are doing their "bit" in France, for General Pershing called for more of them and as a recent congress voted to increase the corps from thirty thousand to seventy-five thousand, and the men are just pouring in here by the hundreds.

"This is probably one of the best, if not the best, training camp in the country. The reason being that it is on an island, with none of the usual things nearby that will take a man's mind off of his work. It is a very different place than one would imagine. The fellows don't go to the city every night and have a big head the next morning, for there is no city to go to. Everything is made as convenient as possible and free shows given every night at the "Y" and the Marine Theatre.

"I haven't seen a white woman for four months and I haven't the least idea what I'll act like when I get away from here. I expect I'll be very bashful, as I always was.

"The climate is fine, the temperature for the last few weeks has only been between 95 and 100 degrees, but they say it will warm up soon. (I hope so.)

"Well, I don't know that I can tell you very much more about this place, but I wish some of the fellows would come down and find out for themselves. They can stay at quarantine for a week and then if they don't like the place, they are given a chance to go home, if they wish.

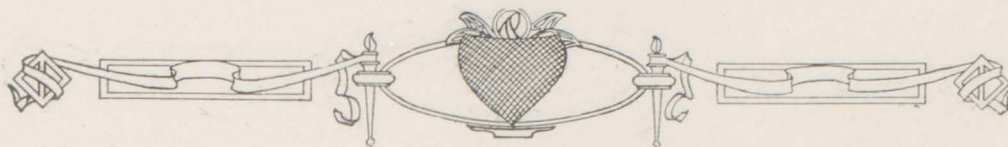
"I arrived on January 16th, and before I was sworn in on the 20th, I was given a chance, as were all others, to go home if I wished, but very few ever back out. Four days a week are for drill; two for police work; and we get three good meals each day. I'll guarantee you that before you are here a month, you'll gain ten pounds, if not more. I weighed 135 pounds the day I enlisted at Detroit and an hour ago I weighed 164 pounds, so you see it agrees with me.

"I like the idea of the Athletic Association which was formed in school. It is fine, and if you can wait until pay day, I'll drop you a four years' subscription. I haven't heard anything about the baseball team yet, but hope the P. H. H. S. will be represented, and I **know** if there is a team it will be a good one.

"Wishing the class and the "Student" success, I am as ever

Your friend,

'HAP' CLARK."



SOME WHOLESOME ADVICE

To the Students of the Port Huron High School:

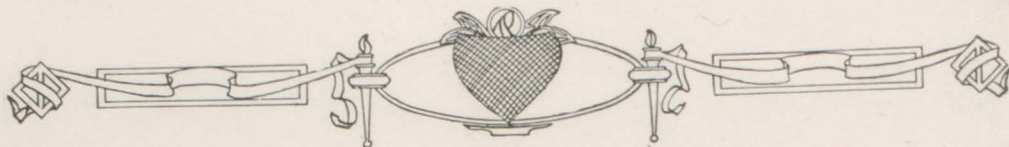
The editor has suggested that I tell you how I got four A's last semester, and in her letter requesting some masterpiece from my pen she said: "I suppose that it was real hard work that won the A's, but then you can write it up so that it will look attractive to the Freshies." Her supposition was entirely correct, it did take consistent study and toil, such being the case, all that remains for me to do is to make the prospect of hard work attractive to the people who plan on coming to college. The task is rather a hopeless one, but I will try.

According to my observations, there are three types or classes of persons that go to a college or university; first, those who have definite ambitions and are not afraid of study, second, those who are semi-ambitious and not certain as to their attitude towards hard work, and third, those who loathe steady toil and frankly admit that they are out for a good time.

Fortunately, this last class is smallest in size, but nevertheless it is very difficult to argue with a person of this type. He is so sure of himself. He has bluffed his way through high school (deceiving no one but himself, of course) and he is confident that this rare skill of his will enable him to fool the college professors, but every year a number of such clever people are told by the authorities that they can stay home Christmas time for good. Yet occasionally one of these people manages to stay until he finally gets a diploma, but it means nothing to him or anyone else. All that he can show as a result of his university education is pleasant (?) memories of good times and the habit of laziness. The world has no place for such an unprepared, helpless person and consequently he is almost inevitably doomed to failure and sorrow. People of this third type are indeed to be pitied, for the woeful outcome of their little game of bluff, one-third of their entire life-time has been spent wholly in the pursuit of pleasure with the inescapable result that they are incapable of properly enjoying the other two-thirds. No thinking person will envy them, because they have failed to apply one of the simplest lessons in elementary arithmetic, namely, that two-thirds is greater than one-third.

A person who has definite ambitions and a love of work is already started right in life. At college, he will take care of himself.

Probably the great majority of college students are of the second type, they are not just sure as to their aims in life and so are uncertain as to what they can or want to accomplish at college in the way of good marks. They have not yet thought the situation out clearly and arrived at an understanding of the proper balance between work and play; consequently there is a natural tendency to neglect the former.



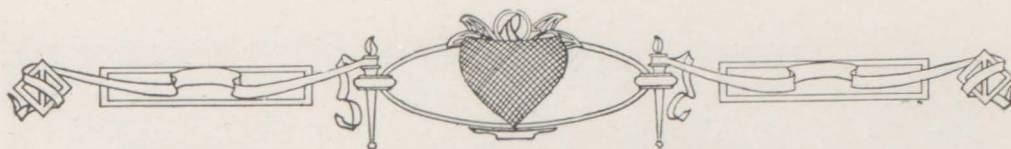
In helping them to arrive at a sane decision in regard to this matter, let me suggest just two facts, first, you will be expected to solve the big social problems of tomorrow and to do the work of your fathers better than they have done it, and second, our country is at war with a power that gives no quarter. The first fact mentioned above leads to the conclusion that it is the duty of everyone who possibly can to get a good education. The only interpretation of the second fact is that loafers in army, factory or schools are just plain slackers.

The primary purpose for anyone's coming to college should be to take advantage of the scholastic opportunities offered. If you take the best advantage of these opportunities you will get good marks as a proof of it. If you don't get good marks you are a loafer, you are not preparing yourself for what is ahead, you are a slacker. These may seem like rather unkind words but just reflect a moment. Class-mates and friends of yours have voluntarily given up their educational opportunities and are willing to give their lives, to fight for our country. They are not having a good time, they are working harder than you ever thought of working but still their spirit is unbroken. The other day one of my friends who graduated from P. H. H. S. in 1916 with me enlisted in the army, here is what he wrote me: "I've been doing everything from scrubbing to working on the stone pile. My poor hands are a sight. But I guess I can stand." He is far away from home and old friends, he is among a rough bunch of men with whom he does not care to associate, he is toiling like a galley slave but with indomitable cheerfulness he writes: "I guess I can stand."

College is somewhat more difficult proportionately than high school work. But with plenty of grit and average intelligence you can make a record at the university that will be a credit to yourself, your alma mater and your high school. And you can do this without sacrificing social pleasures or extra-scholastic opportunities for education and enjoyment, you can live a well-balanced life and still get good marks.

The prime requisite is this spirit of determination which says: "I can stand." The University of Michigan and every other college and university of this country wants only workers. Is P. H. H. S. going to send that kind of student?

—BINGHAM FEAD, '16.



U. of M.

1917—Prudence Rowe
Quinneth Summers
Gordon Godley
Thomas Reid
Elwood Windham
Dorothy Duncan
Mark Haynes
Schuyler Smith

1916—Bingham Fead
Kenneth Parry
Marion Treadgold
Frances Wesley
Marjorie Springer
Charles Osius
Louis Jenks
Chrystal McCue
William Morden
Mary Lohrstorfer

1915—Eleanor Hill
Rose Sturmer
Hazel Hoffman

Hillsdale College

1916—Clarke McColl

Annapolis Naval Academy

1917—Harold Carlisle

M. A. C.

1917—Frances Moak
Marshall Draper
Howard Parsons

1916—Agnes Tappan
Margaret Kuhn

1915—Hazel Anderson

Ypsilanti

1917—Millicent Neil
Evelyn Pace
Faith Randall
Gladys Brotherton
Florence Gibbs

1916—Mabel Fenner
Aileen Warren

Simmons College

1917—Marion Grey

Oberlin College

1915—Evangeline Lehmann

1917—Mildred Carlisle

1917—Grace Chambers—Home.

Arthur Carson—Home—Imperial Oil Works.

Madelyn Akers—Home.

Mark Collins—Home—Engineering Service Co.

Florence Jones—Port Huron Business University.

Mrs. William Warren—nee Margaret Balkwell.

Holbourne Boardman—Home.

Bain Hill—Home.

Frances Kendall—Home.

Roy Harris—Detroit.

Wesley Cox—Milwaukee, Wis.

Sarah Elliott—Home.

Eunice Dart—Port Huron Business University.

Erma Steinborn—Home.

Marguerite May—Teaching.

Neil Matheison—Teaching.

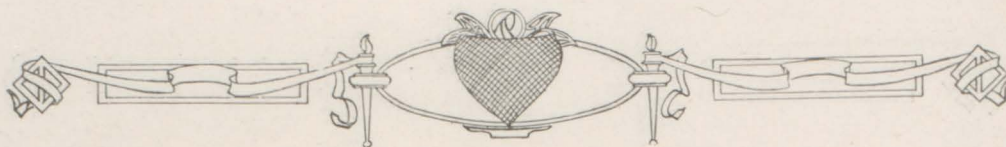
Eleanor Ludlow—Home.

Elton Parker—Traveling Salesman in South.

Zilpha Gillett—Chamber of Commerce.

Dorris Robinson—Home.

Louise McArron—Home P. G. Course.



Gordon Maitland—P. G. Course, High School.
Max Coulter—St. Clair County Road Commission.
Josephine McCarty—Detroit.
Nettie Rademacher—County Normal School.
Herman Kunze—Home.

THE RESULT OF THE SENIOR CLASS BALLOT

Best Student—Amos Snyder..
Best Natured—Helen Canfield.
Best Bluffer—Bob Farr.
Best Athlete—Finn Holth.
Laziest Boy—Cyril Dyer.
Laziest Girl—Laurine Crorey.
Social Light—Helen McColl.
Least Appreciated—Watterworth or Fox.
Class Sport—Edward Goldman.
Class Doll—Marjorie Ballentine.
Thinnest Fellow—Emery Stringer.
Fattest Fellow—Edward Goldman.
Heavenly Twins—Phil. Amadon and Marj. Ballentine.
Prettiest Girl—Lena Hodder.
Handsome Fellow—Lloyd Lawrie.
Fusser—W. Simms.
Flirt—Esther Richards.
Favorite Drink—Punch.
Favorite Vehicle—Poney.
Occupation—Bluffing.
Most Unenjoyable Occupation—Eighth Hour.
Best Dancer (Fellow)—D. J. McColl.
Best Dancer (Girl)—Marie Schweitzer.
First Girl to be Married—Lena Hodder.
First Boy to be Married—Jesse Upp.



SOPHS



Notes on other High Schools

Menominee plans on celebrating June 7 by burning the school German text books.

All Oakland county teachers next year will sign a clause in their contracts pledging allegiance to the American flag and loyalty to America.

Olivet high is on the six day schedule. School year will close May 24.

Lansing high bought \$635 worth of Thrift Stamps in one week.

Bad Axe schools dropped German and substituted knitting and are granting equal credit for proficiency.

The Battle Creek High School museum will send part of its collection to France to replace museum articles destroyed during the war.

Allegan senior girls decide on white uniforms for graduation exercises.

Addison will spend \$67 this year on the high school library.

A text-book course in home-keeping is offered in the Wayland high school.

The Traverse City high school agriculture class is helping the county farmers in obtaining reliable tests of their seed corn.

Hartford high boys have organized a house of representatives.

Lansing people are asking for Spanish to be taught in the high school.

Newaygo high salutes the flag every Monday morning.

Lake Odessa high has learned the flag salute and gives it at the opening of each day.

High school and grade boys of Stambaugh and Palatha schools marched to Iron River to attend a patriotic mass meeting.

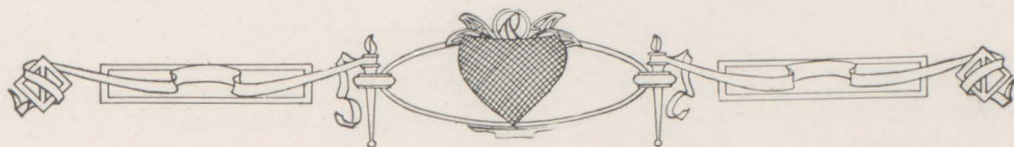
The name of "Germania" school of Saginaw has been changed to Lincoln on motion of a former president of the "Germania" society which founded the school 40 years ago.

Military training is causing much interest in the Central High School of Chattanooga, Tennessee. The students take a military examination and those with highest standings get the highest commands.

Even the boys are knitting in the Grass Valley High School, Grass Valley, California.

The girls' patriotic league of Sacramento High School, Cal. promised 250 garments for Belgians and Armenians.

The High School students of Canton, Ill., are holding "Pep Meetings" every Friday for the purpose of boosting debate.



EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT

The Exchange Editor arrived home late as usual. He started as he noticed the large pile of magazines and papers on the desk before him. "Shades of my forefathers" he blasphemed, looking at his watch. "One o'clock, all those exchanges, nothing done, not a single comment written or even an exchange listed and the editor said that tomorrow is the last day. Ye Gods! More and more I swerve from my course—and still I slip."

He dropped into a large arm chair (one of those room-for-four kind) and rubbed his eyes and murmured almost incoherently, "I don't care anyhow. Don't see why someone else can't write up this stuff. I'm all in."

Quietly, through the key hole crept two small sprites, which were the constant companions of the editor. At last they stood at the foot of the desk. "Exchanges, exchanges," said Good Times. "Wonder what he meant by exchanges?"

"Come on," said Joyrider, "Let's find out what he means and perhaps we can have a little fun."

Good Times assented and Joyrider led the way. They searched for a few moments, climbed upon the editor's desk and ran right into a "Kyote."

They recovered from this shock and found themselves in the midst of a large assortment of fine magazines. Suddenly Joyrider reeled and fainted in amazement. He was soon revived and exclaimed, "I fell completely for that pretty girl in 'The Lake Breeze.'"

"Well it certainly is a pretty cover design" said Good Times. "One of the best I have ever seen, but calm yourself, you will be waking the editor. Let's go inside."

"Some paper," murmured Joyrider. "Hope we see this often. Just look at all the fine cuts and cartoons. It is a good all round paper. We'll have to leave word here for the editor, with this 'Messenger,' telling him to send them a 'Student.'"

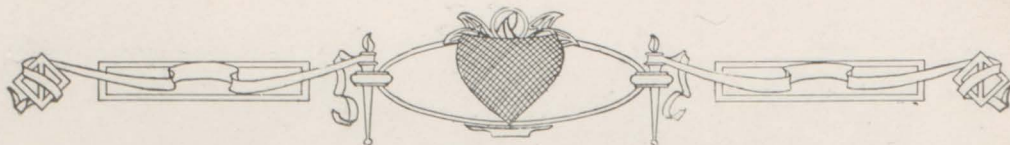
"And just look at the large stack of papers, this must be what he meant by 'exchanges.' We'll have to look at some more."

"Well, look here," said Good Times, holding out the "Said and Done." "These cover designs surely are clever and the wood block prints are very attractive. All their departments are well balanced. They have a right to be proud of it. I hope this comes again."

"Eternal shades!" exclaimed Joyrider, "but this tsory 'Jeanne' in the 'Messenger' is marvelous. It would be a credit to any magazine."

"Just look at the 'Owl.' They have some fine stories. If they had a few cuts, it would greatly improve their paper."

All was quiet for a short time until Good Times spoke. "Look what I have found; a letter and it's addressed to the 'Student.' Just listen.



"The Student: This semi-annual is well worth reading. Your cuts are very good." 'Tatler,' Marquette, Mich."

"O, that's nothing," said Joyrider, "Just listen to this one:

'The Student: Words are useless in describing your last commencement number. We simply marvel.' 'The Rutherfordian,' Rutherford, N. J."

Then after a few moments of silence Good Times burst forth in laughter. "What's the matter now?" inquired his brother imp. "Carteret jokes?" "Ha, ha," he laughed again. "Yes, it's the 'Carteret' jokes. They're so old that Adam must have sprung them on Eve. Surely they should be able to get fresher ones than these with so many freshies around."

"Be still. Now look what we have done. The editor is awaking. Let us quickly take a list of these papers and come back some other time."

Following is the list. How we snatched it from the grasp of these impish incarnations would be too long a story—but here it is—

"Orange and Black," Elgin, Illinois.

"The Kyote," Billings, Montana.

"The Owl," Park Ridge, New Jersey.

"The Carteret," Orange, New Jersey.

"Tattler," Marquette, Michigan.

"Said and Done," Muskegon, Michigan.

"The Rutherfordian," Rutherford, New Jersey.

"Messenger," Wichita, Kansas.

"The Lake Breeze," Sheboygan, Wisconsin.

"The Reflector," Jackson, Michigan.

"The Pioneer," South High School, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

"The Collegiate," Sarnia, Ontario.

"The Heart Pulse," Hart, Michigan.

"The Central Digest," Chattanooga, Tennessee.

"The Holcad," Michigan Agriculture.

"College," Lansing, Michigan.

"Visalia High School News," Visalia, California.

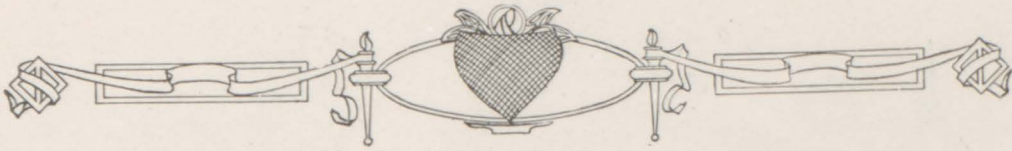
"The Western Normal Herald," Kalamazoo, Michigan.

"Hillsdale Collegian," Hillsdale, Michigan.

"The Normal College News," Ypsilanti, Michigan.

"The High School Life," Chicago, Illinois.

"The Zodiac," Lansing, Michigan.



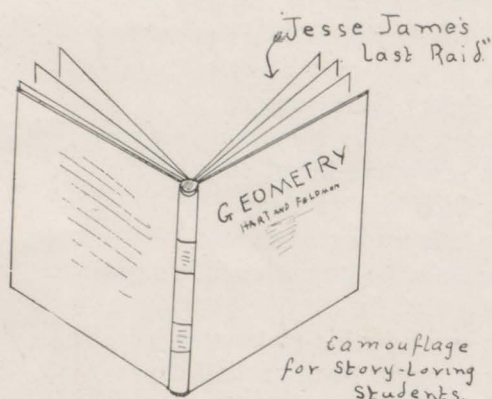
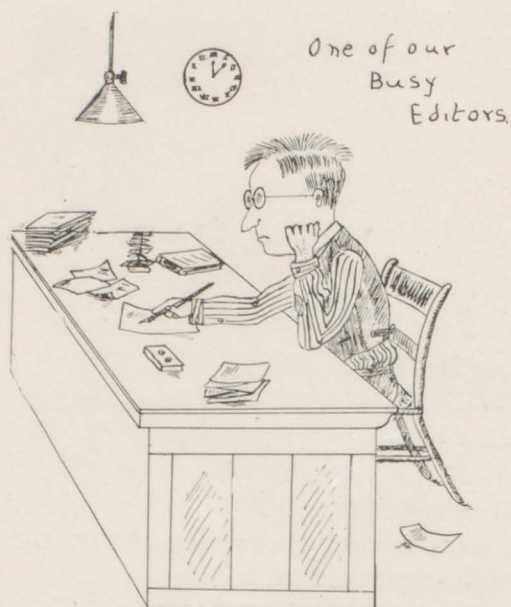
The Boy Who Didn't Pass

A sad-faced little fellow sits alone in deep disgrace,
There's a lump arising in his throat, tears streaming down his face;
He wandered from his playmates, for he doesn't want to hear
Their shouts of merry laughter, since the world has lost its cheer;
He has sipped the cup of sorrow, he has drained the bitter glass,
And his heart is fairly breaking, he's the boy who didn't pass.

In the apple tree the robin sings a cheery little song,
But he doesn't seem to hear it, showing plainly something's wrong;
Comes his faithful little spaniel for a romp and bit of play,
But the troubled little fellow sternly bids him go away.
All alone he sits in sorrow, with his hair a tangled mass,
And his eyes are red with weeping; he's the boy who didn't pass.

How he hates himself for failing, he can hear his playmates jeer,
For they've left him with the dullards—gone ahead a half a year,
And he tried so hard to conquer, oh, he tried to do his best,
But now he knows he's weaker, yes, and duller than the rest,
He's ashamed to tell his mother, for he thinks she'll hate him, too—
The little boy who didn't pass, who failed in getting through.

Oh, you who boast a laughing son, and speak of him as bright,
And you who love a little girl who comes to you at night
With smiling eyes, with dancing feet, with honors from her school,
Turn to that lonely little boy who thinks he is a fool.
And take him kindly by the hand, the dullest in his class,
He is the one who most needs love, the boy who didn't pass.





OUR JOKE EDITOR



If some of these jokes seem ancient to you,
 And from you your self-respect rob,
 Look at thee others and quit feeling blue,
 And whatever you do, kid, don't sob.

PLAYS AND BOOKS

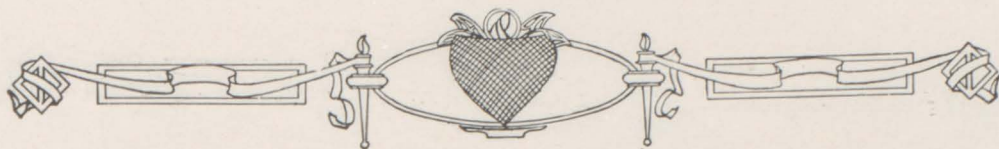
"The Never Homes".....	Amadon & Simms
"Midnight Sons".....	Farr & H. Hill
"hTe Wife Hunters".....	Upp & Maitland
"The Price".....	Penny Bay Collections
"Long Roll".....	Emery Stringer
"Social Whirl".....	Jesse Up
"Speed"	Finn Holth
"Pride & Prejudice".....	Amadon & Ballentine
"Fighting Doctor".....	Eugene Lewis

HIGH SCHOOL DEFINITIONS

Teacher—A necessary evil.
 Recitation—The finest bluff one can make.
 Janitor—A person, who in emptying the waste basket, carries out our best ideas.
 Marks—The vent for a teacher's ignorance of a pupil's worth.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF—

R. Scupholm had a date with A. Dart?
 E. Goldman couldn't talk?
 R. Farr wasn't a bluffer?
 P. Amadon kept away from Marjorie?
 Albert Dixon had red hair?
 George Dickey was a senior?
 Gordon Hill came to a class meeting?
 F. McCall came to school on time?
 Amos Snyder got an "E"?
 and
 (pretty old but still usable)
 Dan Watts got a hair cut?



Miss Hughes—"What was one of Hawthorne's works?"

Justin Rubenstein—"Romances of an old man." (Mosses from an old Manse.)

Lillian Moak and H. Smith discussing their ability as artists:

Lillian—"I drew a picture of Abraham Lincoln and it was so real I had to shave it every day."

H. Smith—"That's nothing. I drew a picture of a hen, thinking it no good, threw it into the waste baskeet and it **laid there.**"

Mr. Miller—"Why is the industry situated where it is?"

Loud voiced student—"Cash."

Louis McCall (Who works at Higer's, rousing up)—"Coming, madam."

Bob Farr (Looking in his desk for book)—"Where on earth are you?"

Seatmate—"There's Helen back there."

He wore his first long trousers
Which dawning manhood grants,
His dog still yelped behind him
In short and labored pants.

Miss Chapin said oned ay modestly that she did not pretend to be brilliant.

Smart Little Freshie—"According to that some people must be crazy."

Miss Chapin—"Do you mean to insinuate that I am crazy, Robert? You know a fool never goes crazy."

Madeline McCowan, sitting in Bill Sylvester's car said to Tom Howard—"I'm nearly roasted, Tom."

Tom—"That's good, in a little while we'll have roast chicken."

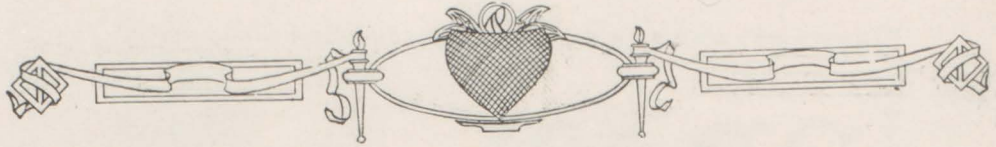
Duncan McColl in History—"Spain came up with the invisible Armada."

Mr. Miller in Com. Geog.—"Where are hops grown?"

Art Taylor—"Why they run wild in Europe."

Duncan McColl—"What did you say?"

Eddie Goldman—"Oh excuse me, my tongue twisted around my eye tooth and I couldn't see what I was saying."



Miss Stevens (In History IV)—“Sibyl, what great disaster befell the Italian troops this fall?”

Sibyl Sharrard (Waking from day dream)—“The discovery of America by Columbus.”

Russell Dyer—“Are water snakes poisonous?”

Miss Brown (Rambling)—“Oh, they eat small things, but I don’t think they would hurt you.”

Two young latin students met in an ice-cream parlor, one ordered the drink known as “Hic,” thinking of the Latin word of the same name, he laughingly finished out the declination hic, haec, hoc, etc. After a rather long wait, the Latin student turned to his friend, “Why doesn’t the waiter bring me my ‘Hic.’?”

Second Latin Student—“After you ordered it you declined it.”

Officer—“This boy was caught making faces at his sister’s beau.”

Judge—“One year—for contempt of court.”

Lives of Seniors all remind us
We can make our actions prudent
And departing leave behind us
Two inch photos in the student.

C. Hill—“I can show you that I have four hands.”

E. Goldman—“How is that?”

C. Hill—“By doubling my fists.”

“All things come to him who waits.”

But here’s a rule that’s slicker—

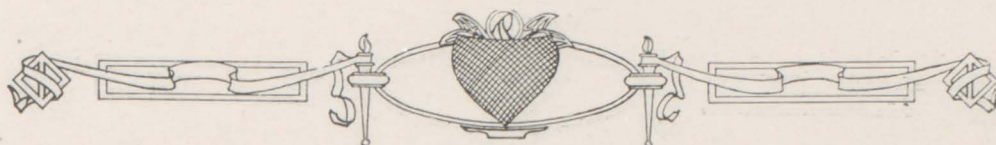
The man who goes for what he wants,

Will get it all the quicker.

camouFlage
Laziness
irregUlarity
tardiNess
shirKing

Sporting News

Port Huron High School “**Line**” team is ready to meet all comers in a time limited match. Address all challenges to Robert Farr, Philip Amadon and Warren Simms.



Ancient history puzzles me,
I never could see why,
In spite of all the reigns we've had,
It still should be so dry.

"Have you read your lesson, Ross?"

R. Fox—"No, ma'em."

Teacher—"Well, what have you read?"

Ross—"I have red hair."

Student—"Would you punish a person for something he has not done?"

Teacher—"No."

Student—"Well, I haven't my lesson."

Sam Sullivan—"LeVange Kimball is going to work in an ammunition factory this summer."

Glen Caulkett—"Yes, she likes to feel there are arms all around her."

In advance of a Geometry test, which is on the board.

Mrs. Crane—"Russell, can you see these problems?"

Russell Dyer—"No, but it won't make any difference as I can't work

Mrs. Crane (To class)—"Is everyone ready?"

Jack McCowan (Pointing to Lloyd Green)—"He's ready." (Reddy)

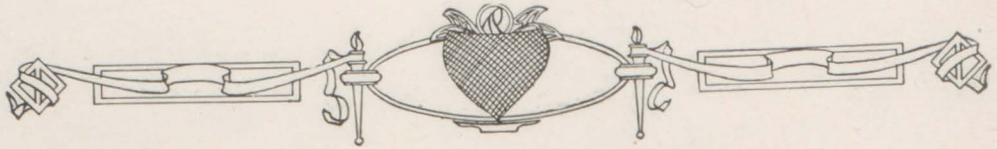
Willie—"Pop, will you tell me one thing?"

Father—"What is it, Willie?"

Willie—"If I plant a pussy willow, can I get cat tails from 'em?"

SCHOOL CIRCUS

Giant	M. Browne
Human Skeleton.....	E. Goldman
Fat Man.....	L. Lawrie
Man Eater.....	Cleo Brown
Monkey	Harold Richards
Midget	Finn Holth
Snakes.....	Amadon, Stringer, McColl, Lawrie
Shark	Amos Snyder
Elephant	Mr. Hungerford
Snake Charmer.....	Adelaide Dart
Strong Man.....	"Sweenie" Helwig



FAVORITE EQUOTATIONS

Warren Simms—"Words, words, words."

Miss Northrup—"First impressions are lasting."

James Wellman—"Eat, dring and be merry for tomorrow you may die."

Mr. Anderson—"Above all get the dollar, for without money there is no happiness."

Dorothy Major—"I don't know."

Wilbur Oliver—"An, that's not right, etc."

Miss Trathen—"Birds, birds, birds."

Robert Farr—"I'll have to hand her a line."

Lives of Seniors all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
"Ponies" for the weaker mind.

"And you won't marry me?"

"Not now. Do you see that plant over there, bearing a single blossom?"

"Yes."

"When it blooms again I will be yours."

"Good. I can wait."

"I hardly think so. That's a century plant."—Exchange.

Mr. Miller—(Calling role in session room),

Gordon Tappan,

Love Maud (Maud Love).

Miss Hartsig—"Give a loose sentence, Mr. Hartson."

Earl Hartson—"The man was fined five dollars and two days in jail."

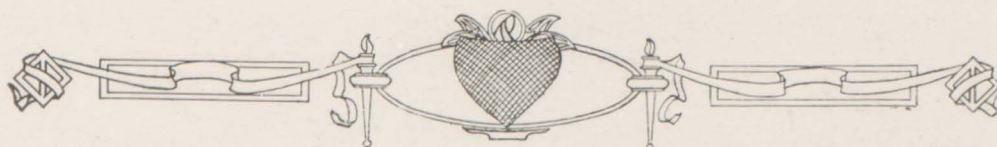
Miss Hartsig—"Well, I don't know about that."

Earl—"Well, if you left the two days out it would still be a sentence."

Bassett
golLdman
hUrley
Farr
Fox
stringEr
chambeRlain
Simms

B. Stuart (Talking about a waist)—"Miss Ross, will you cut out my neck?"

Miss Ross—"Yes, willingly, if you will bring it here."



MY IDEAL

We never met in leafy lane,
Nor 'mid the flowers rare;
We never met 'mid yellow grain,
Nor 'neath the skies so fair.

We never met in happy youth,
Nor yet in life's dim fall,
In fact, to tell the simple truth
We never met at all!

—D. T.

Miss Howard (in History)—“How was Alexander III of Russia killed?”
Albert Dixon—“By a bomb.”

Miss Howard—“How do you account for it?”
A. Dixon—“It exploded.”

Mr. Griffin, in chemistry after bauling out G. Silhavy:
“George, why haven't you been reciting lately? I though you were a star.”

George: “Stars don't shine in the day time.”

Teacher—“What right have you to swear before me?”

Pupil—“How should I know you wanted to swear first?”

Many a nut is not what it's cracked up to be.

Carleton Hill—“What's a stable government?”

Bob Carson—“When the party involved displays horse sense.”

Suitor—“I have no bad habits, I don't smoke nor drink.”

Father—“Neither has my daughter. She doesn't play or sing.”

Guy Manuel—“What makes Germany hate Holland?”

Jack McCowan—“Because it is a low-lying country and is damned on all sides.”

Mrs. Crane—“I wish you would not whistle while you are studying.”

D. MacTaggart—“I wasn't studying, Mrs. Crane, I was only whistling.”

“My cocoa's cold,” said the gruff old man to the fair waitress.

“Put your hat on,” she sweetly suggested.

Where is P.H.H.S.
TRACK TEAM

We certainly
have some
fast runners,
but nobody
knows it



The B.W.R.

As we imagine the
boys taking
their five
minute recess
while they
are doing
their "BIT"



Boys - Look
what you missed
by not attend-
ing the Student

Staff
Assemblies



SWIMMING

DURING
EXAMS



The girls not
attending the
Assemblies
also missed
something
FINE



HOORAY
S'ALL
OVER !



The Boys Glee Club

give us some close

HARMONY



- C DYER

ADVERTISEMENTS



MacTAGGART'S

GIFT SUGGESTIONS FOR THE GRADUATE

A Vest Pocket Kodak.

A Vest Pocket Premo.

A Fountain Pen at \$1.00 to \$5.00.

An Eversharp Pencil at \$1.00 to \$4.50. We specially recommend this.

Books of every description, for the boy, the girl, the grave, the gay, the student, the poet in history, travel, poetry, fiction.

Leather Bags, Card Cases, Travelling Cases, Portfolios and splendid variety of other Leather Things for young men or young women.

We develop and print your Kodak Pictures in the very best manner.

DAVID MacTAGGART CO.

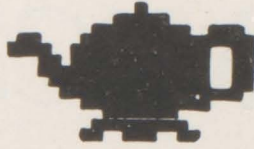


We must grow larger crops to feed our boys "Over There." This requires more and better garden tools, including Hoes, Rakes, Spades, Shovels, etc., also all kinds of vegetable seeds. We have the seeds in Seedtape making the planting much easier.

—These can be found at—

CHAS. A. STURMER

Military Street Hardware



The Mary Jane Tea & Gift Shoppe

Announces

A Complete Showing

Commencement Cards and Gifts

Exclusive Novelties

Luncheon, Afternoon Tea and

Saturday Night Suppers

for both

Men and Women

ONE DAY WITH A HIGH SCHOOL BOY ON A FARM - AS WE IMAGINE IT.



Black - McCabe Co.

DISTRIBUTORS OF

Dodge Bros. Motor Cars



SALES ROOMS AND SERVICE STATION

319 BROAD STREET

PHONE 1223



YOUR AMERICAN RED CROSS

It is YOU at the front.

Healing your wounded.

Nursing your sick.

Restoring your maimed.

Feeding your prisoners in German camps.

Saving and serving for you, where you cannot go.

JOHN J. BEAN

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Phone 189-J

2333 Gratiot Ave.

Port Huron, Mich.

—COMPLIMENTS—

C. KUHR

THE VARIETY STORE

1002 Griswold Street

Phone 1369-R

Bennet Langtry—"Are you knitting those socks for soldiers, Grace?"

Grace Kishpaugh—"Yes."

Bennet—"Well, sock it to 'em."

Mr. Miller—"Name a carbohydrate, Wayne."

Wayne Montgomery (Gazing at Edna Earn, who was waving her hand)
—"Fat!"

Mrs. Nelson—"When A. D. comes after a date, what does it mean?"

Robert M. Farr (In a stage whisper)—"After dark."

H. H. WOODWARD

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

POULTRY AND OYSTERS IN SEASON

Phone 1605

2323 Gratiot Avenue

SHMILE

*Shmile, und the vorld shmiles mit you;
Laugh, und the vorld vill roar.
Howl, und the vorld vill leaf you,
Undt nefer come back any more.
For all of us couldn't been handsome,
Nor all of us vear fine clothes;
But a shmile vos not exbensive,
Und covers a vorld of woe.*

TOM R. McINNIS

THE FURNACE MAN

Buy It of Tom, Where "Safety Is First"

918 Erie Street

Phone 1302



Beard, Campbell & Co.

PORT HURON, MICH.

AUTO AND BICYCLE ACCESSORIES

FRENCH'S

—For—

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

1041 Griswold Street

Phone 1669-W

DR. L. A. WESTON

—DENTIST—

Phone 118

Yokom Building

Opp. Harrington Hotel

Phone 655-J

Residence, 531-J

DR. HERMAN J. HILL

Suite 9-10 Bricker Block

Port Huron, Michigan

Miss Trathan—"How long is an eel in the larvel state?"

W. H. Oliver—"One and one-half feet."

Miss Trathen—"No, four years."

Helen (After party in Chop Suey)—"Why Bob, this tea hasn't been strained."

Bob—"How do you know?"

Helen—"A little bird told me—a swallow."

HARRY E. MYRON ROSS T. GETTY

—DENTISTS—

603 Meisel Building

Phone 1020-J

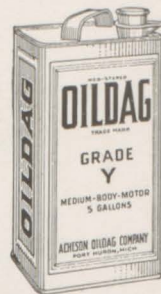
THERE ARE ONLY TWO MEN
WHO CAN MEND YOUR SOLES
THE MINISTER AND

PELTON

WATER STREET

OILDAG

This is the correct automobile lubricant.



By its use the compression and life of motor is increased—reduces oil and gasoline consumption—saves repairs of bearings.

GRADE X is light or medium ready-to-use oil.

GRADE Y is heavier grade than X

GRADE W is designed for Transmission and Differential

OILDAG is also sold in concentrated form
and can be mixed with your regular oils



ACHESON OILDAG CO.

PORT HURON, MICH.

ADDITIONS TO P. H. H. S. LIBRARY

"The Rising Generation"—Freshman Class.

"Call of the Wild"—Francis Smith's "Kee a Wee."

"Sweet Girl Graduates"—J. F., D. S., J. M. & H. M.

"Innocents Abroad"—Freshmen away from high school.

"The Victors"—Graduates.

"Bleak House"—P. H. H. S.

"Wise and Otherwise"—Seniors.

"The Evils of bluffing"—Bob Farr (horrible example).

"The Danger Mark"—75.

"Conundrums"—Dave Watterworth, W. Simms.

"The Evils of Cramming"—Harwood Fenner (horrible example).

Bob Farr—"I would lay the world at your feet, but for one thing."

Helen McColl—"And that is?"

Bob Farr—"Some other people are using it."

Miss Hughes; noticing the brightly polished medal on Harold Hart's coat, asked him what it was.

Harold—"A Carnegie medal."

Miss Hughes—"How did you get it?"

Harold—"By heroism, Miss Hughes. I took it away from a fellow twice my size. (The fellow, R. Dyer.)"

BIDDLECOMB'S PHOTO STUDIO

COMMERCIAL BANK BUILDING



MAKE THEM HAPPY

Send the boys in camp or overseas, the
things they long for--cheerful home
news and pictures---your photographs.



WATCHES, DIAMONDS,

Jewelry, Rings, Diamond Lavalieres, Diamond Brooches, Scarf Pins, Cuff Links, solid gold Locketts, Chains, Beads, Baby Pins, etc., 1847 Rogers' Silverware, Tea Sets, Bake Dishes, Kniver and Forks, Spoons, etc., Sterling Silver Spoons, etc. Watch, clock and jewelry repairing. Also see us for underwear and hosiery, ribbons, laces, yarns, American Lady Corsets, waists, shirt waists percales, etc.

619 Water Street.

HOFFMANN'S

Phone 1039

FOR EVERYTHING IN FINE DRUGS

—GO TO—

BERT MILLS

WE DELIVER

809 Seventh Street

Phone 456



Before

After

WHEN THEY ARE DIRTY

TAKE THEM TO

GODLEY

OTHERS DO, WHY NOT YOU?

Cleaning and Pressing

601 Water Street

Phone 180

FOR UP-TO-DATE BARBER WORK CALL ON

HEINIE MASTERSON

Opposite The Harrington

THERE'LL BE NO REGRETS---



PROVIDING YOUR NEW PIANO IS
EITHER A STEINWAY, KNABE, VOSE,
SOHMER OR GRINNELL PIANO FORTE



GRINNELL BROS.

223 HURON AVENUE

629 Water Street

Phone 1355-W

BOOST THE BARBER
THAT BOOSTS YOU

MILLIKIN

CIGARS

CANDY

G. B. Stock
Xylite Grease and Oil Co.

AUTOMOBILE OILS AND TRANSMISSION GREASES
CUP GREASES

Phones 1545—572

E. W. VOIGT, President

E. A. HAYNES, 2nd Vice-President

E. W. KIEFER, 1st Vice-President

CARL BONNING, Treasurer

J. P. DURAND, Secretary and Ass't Treasurer

PORT HURON SULPHITE & PAPER COMPANY

PORT HURON, MICH.

Manufacturers

MITSCHERLICH SULPHITE

And

MACHINE GLAZED PAPERS

1888-1918

H. E. RUNNELS & SON

SUITABLE GIFTS FOR GRADUATES

Get Our Prices



PORT HURON, MICHIGAN

PHONE 1234-J

The Reliable Store

Let The Ballentine Dry Goods Co. Serve You

FINE DRESS GOODS

SILKS

HOSIERY, GLOVES

UNDERWEAR, CORSETS

WASH GOODS

THE BALLENTINE DRY GOODS CO.

The Store That Sells Wooltex

We Sell McCall Patterns

ALBERT A. FALK

Funeral Director

Phone 407

926 Military Street

Port Huron, Mich.

C. H. KIMBALL & SON

818-822 Seventh Street

PENN. VACUUM CUP TIRES AND

TON TESTED TUBE

HIGH GRADE
FOOTWEAR
AT CUT PRICES

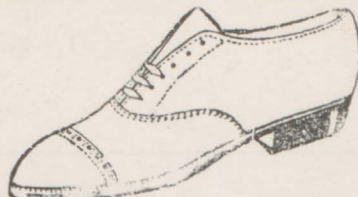
THE **R AND W** SHOE CO.
BUY OUR FOOTWEAR AT

WE GIVE YOU THE
LATEST STYLES
AT A BIG SAVING



WOMEN'S PUMPS & OXFORDS
Women's All Patent 5 Strap Slippers, \$4.00 value, \$2.98.
Women's Lace Oxfords, black or brown, high or low heels. Special, \$3.48.

Women's Tennis
Bals, 99c
Misses' Tennis
Oxfords, 69c
Children's Tennis
Oxfords, 59c
Boys' Tennis
Oxfords, 79c



SPECIAL LOW PRICES ON
MEN'S OXFORDS
Black or tan, English or round
toe, \$4.00 value, \$2.98.
Men's Tennis Bals, 99c.

We Save You From
20% to 30%
On Every Purchase

THE **R AND W** SHOE CO.
525 Water Street Opposite Post Office

WE CUT THE
PRICE
NOT THE QUALITY

ULLENBRUCH

THE PRETTY ONES COME FROM ULLENBRUCH



GET HER FLOWERS FOR THE HOP FROM THE ONLY STORE

Water Street

Phone 476-W

SPRINGER & ROSE

The Home of

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX
CLOTHES

205 Huron Avenue

OVER THE TOP



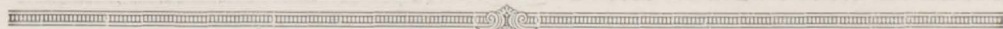
But few mercantile firms in the United States have attained the success which has come to the *J. C. Penny Co.* About sixteen years ago this firm started business in a small store in Wyoming and by honest methods, just dealings and giving the best merchandise for the smallest living profit has attained the magnificent goal of 197 Busy Stores operating in 25 different states.

What does this all mean? It means that with the tremendous purchasing power of the *J. C. Penny Co.* you can get better goods for less money. Try us and see.

We invite all students to visit our store at 908 Military street and see for yourself.



J. C. Penny Co.
Incorporated
197 BUSY STORES



Richardson, Baker & Co.

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS

STEAM AND HOT WATER FITTING

Established 1889

A. J. STEWART

North End Pharmacy

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Physician's Prescriptions
Carefully Prepared

Phone 927-2

Corner of Gratiot Ave.
and Elmwood Street

Harwood Fenner, who has a reputation for being late nineteen out of twenty days was asked by Miss Brown one day:

Miss Brown—"Harwood, how does it happen that you are not late to-day?"

Harwood—"I got here before the bell rang."

Mr. Griffin—"Philip, do we use alternating current?"

Phil Amadon—"Yes, ma'em."

L. T. MURRAY

*THE MOST MODERN SANITARY SHOP
IN THE CITY*

FINE CIGARS KEPT FINE

FULL LINE OF CANDIES

JOHNSTON'S CHOCOLATES

THOMAS COOKE

Maker of

HIGH STANDARD

PICTURE FRAMES AND FINE ART GOODS

535 Water Street

Port Huron, Mich.

UNCLE SAM WANTS YOU

Your services are required somewhere. The question is not WILL you serve, but WHERE will you serve.

Many ladies and young men are required to take the places of men who have enlisted, for the wheels of commerce must be kept humming. Already the shortage of stenographers and bookkeepers is becoming acute. The War Department is being seriously handicapped on account of a lack of stenographic help.

What are you doing for the cause of Liberty? Many are laying down their lives. YOU CAN PERFORM A REAL SERVICE BY PREPARING TO BECOME A STENOGRAPHER.

Are you willing to sacrifice part of your summer vacation that you may be the sooner trained to do your part?

Also special courses on the Burroughs Calculator and on the Dictating machines.

Our summer school opens June 24th.

WRITE FOR BULLETIN

DETROIT
Business University

61-69 West Grand River Avenue

COMPLIMENTS OF

HARRY E. KING

THE ORIGINAL UPHOLSTERER

Patronize the Original Upholsterer and Be Satisfied

721 Grand River Ave. W.

Shop Phone, 1704-F1; Res., 1704-F2

Port Huron, Michigan



Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
Time to Re-tire?
(Buy Fisk)

D. M. CRONK

HANDLES THE BEST IN HIS LINE

CROWN AND POPE BICYCLES

LAWN MOWERS

GARDEN HOSE

A GOOD LINE OF SUNDRIES

GENERAL REPAIRING

Fisk Tires Are Best

706 Lapeer Avenue

Telephone No. 193

HAVEY & CO.

CHOICE GROCERIES AND MEATS

POULTRY AND GAME IN SEASON

Michigan Beef a Specialty

628 WATER ST.

Goods Promptly Delivered

*Jehovah never did a finer thing than when he turned Adam
and Eve out of the garden and said:*

"CHILDREN, GET BUSY"

HIGERS

PORT HURON - BIG STORE - MICH.

THE STORE FOR SNAPPY CLOTHES

COMPLIMENTS OF

BRICKER

HURON AVENUE

Boyce Hardware Co.

—For—

EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE

HAMMOCKS, COUCH HAMMOCKS, FISHING TACKLE

LABOR SAVING DEVICES FOR THE HOME

923-925 Military Street

Phone 84

Goldman Brothers

—Dealers in—

SHIP CHANDLERY

PAPER, RAGS, RUBBER AND METAL

Phone 423

409 Grand River Ave.

Port Huron, Michigan

Smith Bros.

CHAIN STORES

Headquarters for Fresh Fruits and Vegetables. You will find all Pure Foods
at Our Stores

We guarantee satisfaction on all goods

SMITH BROS.

MORE FOR LESS MONEY

BROWN'S

FOR HOT AND COLD DRINKS

LIGHT LUNCHEES

LOWNEY, ALLEGRETTI and UTOPIAN
CHOCOLATES

510 Water Street

A. L. MINNIE

MEAT MARKET

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Phone 1398

614 Water Street

Mr. Miller (In physiography)—“What country is supposed to be sinking all the time?”

Mac Watterworth—“Germany.”

Mrs. Naumann—“Does anyone in this class know anything about the absence of Miss Frost?”

Marjorie Neville—“It's too warm weather for her.”

Dornan's Golden Loaf

BREAD THAT'S MADE ACCORDING TO
UNCLE SAM'S FORMULA

— BUT — WITH THAT “SOMETHING
DIFFERENT” WHICH MAKES IT AP-
PEAL TO EVERYBODY

YOU'LL LIKE IT TOO!—AT YOUR GROCERS

THE MAN WITH SERVICE

When Your Time is Limited

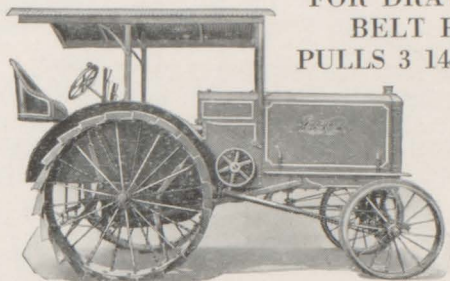
FRED BALLENTINE

DRUGS AND ICE CREAM

Corner Griswold and Military Streets

PORT HURON 12-25 H. P. FARM TRACTOR

Kerosene Burning—Valve-in-Head Motor—No Exposed Gears
Vartible Reversible Friction Drive



FOR DRAWBAR and
BELT POWER
PULLS 3 14-in. PLOWS

HOW ABOUT YOUR SUMMER VACATION?

We need men in the various departments of our factory—including Machine Shop, Tool Room, Assembly Dept., Wood Working Dept., Foundry, Core Room, and Tractor Testing Dept.—and can give employment to a goodly number during the vacation period. Here is an opportunity for you to get valuable practical experience. For further particulars write us.

PORT HURON ENGINE & THRESHER CO.
Port Huron, Mich.

YOU ASK

What Makes The
MAXINE

SO POPULAR?

WELL---There's Only One Answer---
It's The Pictures

Where Quality Meets Moderate Price



YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED
TO VIEW OUR DISPLAY OF FINE FURNITURE
A VERY COMPLETE SHOWING OF LIVING ROOM,
DINING ROOM AND BED ROOM PIECES
EXCLUSIVELY—BERKEY-GAY, KARPEN AND IMPERIAL
NOVELTY FURNITURE LINES

The J. A. DAVIDSON CO.

The Store of Character
EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR

BELDINGS SILKS AND SATINS

Handsome and Graceful Fabrics
in New Effective Colorings

Belding's Guaranteed Satins, 36-in. All New Colors, \$2.25
Belding's Guaranteed Wash Satins, 36-in. White, Flesh and Maize, \$2.00
Belding's Guaranteed Taffetas, 36-in. Newest Colors, \$2.00

EICHHORN & HOGAN

FINE DRY GOODS
514 Water Street

SCHMUDE BROS.

SAUSAGE OF ALL KINDS—FRESH FISH ALWAYS ON HAND

POULTRY AND OYSTERS IN SEASON

1204 Military Street

Telephone 70

Miller's Professional Pharmacy

PRESCRIPTIONS OUR SPECIALTY

Experts in Charge of Our Amateur Department
Eight Hour Service

20 Minute Delivery Service to any Part of City

602 Water Street

Port Huron, Mich.



HARRY ADAMS
808 MILITARY STREET

Fred J. Rauser

JOB PRINTING

Phone 249-W 101 Huron Ave.
Port Huron, Mich.

Miss Hovey—"What were the occupations of the people of Netherlands?"

Jesse Hall—"They were good aviators."

Miss Hovey—"What makes you think that?"

Jesse Hall—"Didn't you ever hear of the 'Flying Dutchmen?' "

Miss Chapin—"What is an algebraic term?"

Orville Heeke—"An algebrettic term—"

Miss Chapin—"Why Orville, you never heard a teacher say algebrettic."

Orville—"Yes, ma'am, you said it just then."

COMPLIMENTS

—of—

Moak
Machine & Tool Co.

SOUTH PARK

930 Sixth Street

Phone 197

CITY GARAGE

TAXI SERVICE

197

Baggage and Light Trucking

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

THE HAYNES LUMBER CO.

YARD AT INTERSECTION OF TENTH AND GLENWOOD AVENUES
AND RIVER STREET

OFFICE, 713 RIVER STREET—PHONE 164

GOOD GRADES OF WELL SEASONED
STOCK OF ALL KINDS

At Home and Abroad

The Y. M. C. A.

—Furnishes—

THE YOUNG MEN AND BOYS
WHO FIGHT AND WIN THE
NATION'S BATTLES

KNOX'S FOR NEW THINGS FIRST

*FINE DRY GOODS, LADIES'
APPAREL, SMALL DRESS
COMPLEMENTS, TOILET GOODS*

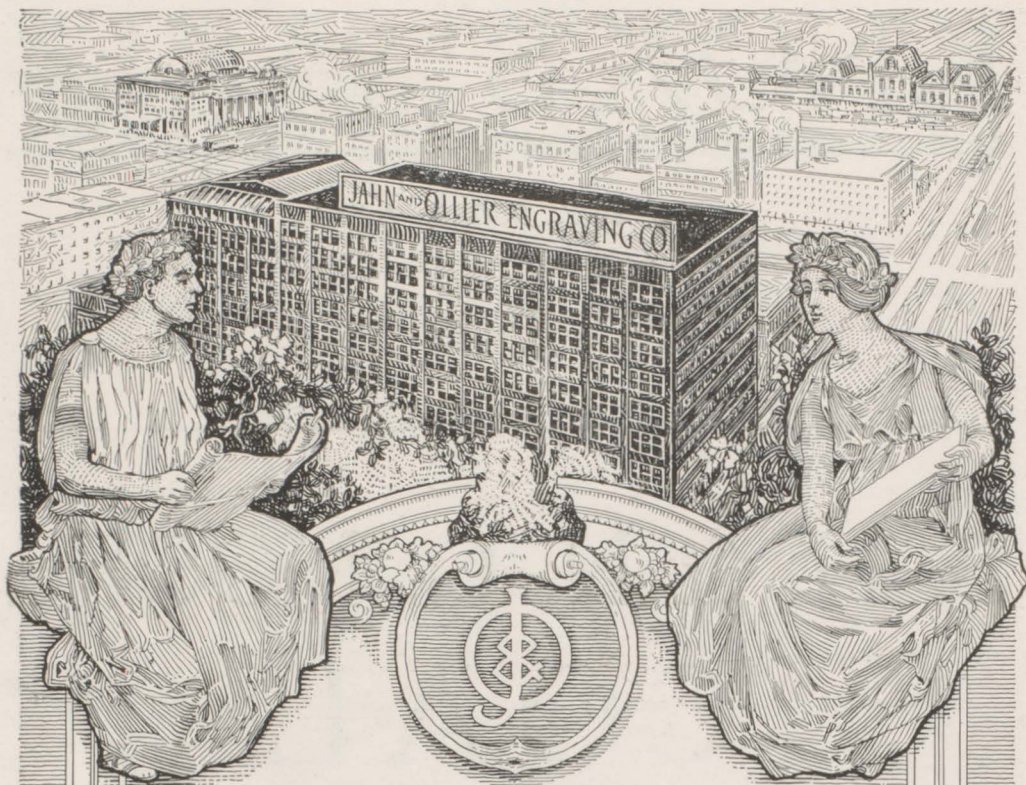
S. H. & N. G. MOORE COAL

TELEPHONE 479

312 COURT STREET

*SAVE A SLICE HERE
FOR THE BOYS OVER THERE*

Port Huron Bread Co.



College Engravings



DAY AND
NIGHT
SERVICE

*Largest High-Grade
Plant Making
College Annual Plates.*

Made by us are carefully re-etched and finished and are faithful reproductions of the copy; even improve on copy where possible.

Over 200 Skilled Artisans

Co-operate in our offices and factory to produce the very finest art and engravings—27,000 sq. ft. of floor space devoted entirely to photo-engraving.

Jahn & Ollier Engraving Co.

Main Office and Factory

554 West Adams Street :: Chicago

Branch Offices: Davenport — Des Moines — South Bend — Minneapolis — Dallas

Before You Build

Come in and talk the matter over with us. We will give you real practical help and suggestions that will make the work less expensive for you.

WHEN YOU BUILD

Don't overlook the fact that you can get ALL your

LUMBER

and other Building Material from us at the lowest prices.

PROMPT SERVICE

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

COME AND SEE US

Kerr Lumber Company

Port Huron, Michigan

Corner Stone and Whipple Streets

Office Phone 226

A. CRAWFORD

BUILDING MATERIAL

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL



—Manufacturers of—

ZAGELMEYER CAST STONE BLOCKS AND
SPECIAL CEMENT

1702-20 Stone Street

Phone 1452-F1

Our Motto: "Best Goods For Least
Money"

GOOD STRONG SCHOOL SHOES

—At—

Rubenstein's

BARGAIN STORE

COMPLIMENTS

—of—

Fead Knitting Mills

mcColl
goLdman
chAmberlain
Simms
crimmonS

Bassett
Upp
aMadon
Sovereign

J. G. PHILPOTT
700 LAPEER AVE.

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS
CORSAGE AND ARM
BOUQUETS

Asman
FLORIST

323 Huron Avenue

Phones: Floral Store 608; Res, 841W;
Lakeside Greenhouses 257J

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS GO HAND IN HAND.
DO YOU WISH TO ENJOY THE GREATEST POSSIBLE MEASURE
OF HEALTH?

EXERCISE

ATHLETIC SPORTS AND PASTIMES SOLVE THE PROBLEM
*LAWN TENNIS, BASE BALL, BOATING, BATHING, FISHING,
HUNTING and Ride a BICYCLE*

UNGER'S SPORT
SHOP
EVERYTHING FOR THE SPORTSMAN AND ATHLETE

LISTEN

IF IT'S ELECTRICAL WE HAVE IT

D. J. Stephenson Electric Co.

Telephone 142

520 Water Street

Port Huron, Mich.

FORMAN SHOE CO.

WHERE SHOES ARE FITTED EXACTLY

FOSTER FAMOUS FOOTWEAR

NONE BETTER

PORT HURON

Lowney's and Bunte's Chocolates

IN FANCY BOXES

D. M. GRAZIADEI

916 Military Street

He—"Would you consider it petty larceny if I stole a kiss?"

She—"No, Grand!"

Russell Dyer's History paper—"Abraham Lincoln was born February 12, 1809 in a log cabin he built himself."

Phil—"What makes Bob's car take the bumps so hard?"

Connie—"Why, it's got the 'spring fever' I guess."

MADAM

HAVE YOU EVER

SEEN MORE

BEAUTIFUL FOOTWEAR

GRAY & SON

Erroy Corry

Ed. Gleason

SELECT

TELEPHONE

TAXI

279

SERVICE

Day or Night

NEVER CAKES OR HARDENS

MORTON'S

FREE RUNNING

SALT

IT POURS

Specially Prepared for Cooking and Table Use

MADE BY

MORTON SALT COMPANY

PORT HURON

National Grocer Co.

WHOLESALE GROCERS

DISTRIBUTORS

LIGHT HOUSE AND RED CAP
FOOD PRODUCTS

LIGHT HOUSE
and
RED CAP
TEAS

HAVE YOU
 TRIED

PATHFINDER
and
LIGHT HOUSE
COFFEE

PORT HURON BRANCH

MODEL 90T

THRIFT CAR

A demonstration of the "Thrift" car will convince you of its superiority for its easy riding, easy operating, economic running expense.

A talk with any Overland owner will prove all we can claim for them. Remember—Service is very important and we are in position to give you the best to be had

PAIGE - OVERLAND CO.

SERVICE OUR SLOGAN

Phone 2223

Baer Block

THE NEW CHALMERS ENGINE



Quality First

The coming of this great engine heralds a new conqueror in the battle for high power from low grade gasoline. The toughest grilling ever given an engine has proven this new conqueror to have *more power, more rapid acceleration, greater economy, greater length of life, greater smoothness and an amazing ability to start quickly on a cold day and to "warm up" without delay*

BERT B. HYDE

514-516 BROAD STREET

PHONE 199

REMEMBER OUR

SOLDIER BOY

A Wrist Radio Watch will be a good friend to him. We have them, \$4.25 to \$45.00.

C. W. MOSHER

JEWELER AND OPTOMETRIST
G. T. & P. M. R. R. WATCH INSPECTOR

Crown Her Splendid Achievement

On graduation day, and make her fondest dream come true in the possession of

A MAGNIFICENT BUSH & LANE BABY GRAND PIANO

From Our Factory Store, \$900.00 to \$1,100.00

or if a smaller instrument is desired

OUR BEAUTIFUL FARRAND MINIATURE GRAND

Moderately priced at \$600.00

An unusual assortment provided at our showrooms

BUSH & LANE PIANO CO.

525 WATER STREET

WHITE BLOCK
